

The

TATLER

Vol. CXV. No. 1500.

London, March 26, 1930

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR
TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM

ELIMINATE URIC ACID

by drinking before
and at meals

CONTREXEVILLE

Pavillon Spring
Natural Mineral Water

recommended for
GOUT, GRAVEL & ARTHRITIS

'Soothing as an
Old Time Melody'

Spinet-Oval

CORK TIPPED CIGARETTES

20 for 1/3

Ideal for the Pocket or
My Lady's Handbag—Tin of 10 for 8^d.

Great Golfers play at
their greatest at
Gleneagles

GLENEAGLES HOTEL

GOLF TENNIS DANCING FISHING
SWIMMING RIDING SHOOTING (Clay Pigeon)Accommodation should be reserved early. Apply to
the Resident Manager, Gleneagles Hotel, Perthshire,
Scotland. The Hotel is under the direction of Arthur
Toule, Controller L.M.S. Hotel Services, St. Pancras,
London, N.W.1.

The Hotel is open throughout the year

COUNTERACT ACIDITY!

Drink Regularly

Apollinaris

NATURAL
MINERAL WATER

Kunze

Dessert
Chocolates

101, REGENT ST., W. 1

Head Office & Factory: Five Ways, Birmingham.

5/-
PER
LB.

Re-creates
Beauty

and works while you sleep.

POMEROY SKIN FOOD

1/- & 2/3 of Chemists, Stores.

Treatment Rooms: 29 OLD BOND ST. LONDON
and Branches.

"The HERMITAGE"

Le Touquet ★ France

Improvements are being made and will be completed
by Easter. Visitors will welcome some new features and
will not miss anything they have valued in the past.



Tennis Stars prefer Irish Linen

For Ladies' tennis and general sportswear the vogue is all for Irish Linen which is cool, soft and dainty. Woven specially wide and then fully shrunk it can be laundered repeatedly and still retain its shape, softness and resilience.

Ready-to-wear Frocks

Genuine Irish Linen frocks can be obtained in a variety of dainty styles in hand drawn threadwork, also in chic novelty styles in printed linens.

Handkerchiefs

On all occasions carry cool, fresh Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, obtainable in many happy coloured effects fast to sun and wash, the perfect completion to a dainty toilet.

NOTE.—LINENS AND THE LAUNDRY. A most useful booklet will be sent post free to every Lady who writes to The Director, Irish Linen Guild, Belfast. Mention name of own draper, also this Journal (a Postcard will do).



LOOK FOR THIS TICKET ON STANDARD AND SUPERFINE HOUSEHOLD IRISH LINENS—IT IS A GUARANTEE OF ORIGIN AND QUALITY.

L.G. 26-326

VOGUE

● Spring Double Pattern Number ●
WITH VOGUE PATTERN BOOK



two magazines
for the price of
one

Formerly Vogue and Vogue Pattern Book were published separately and cost 2/6. Now you get them both together, complete, in no way cut down, for only 1/6.

VOGUE PARIS FASHIONS NUMBER CONTAINS

a complete illustrated survey of the new Paris fashions for the coming season, together with all the modern woman's leisure interests and

"SMART FASHIONS for LIMITED INCOMES"

a new 16-page feature that will appear in this and every future issue, devoted to the needs of the woman who is interested in clothes, and has only a modest dress allowance. This section will contain smart but inexpensive clothes and the shops where you can buy them; wardrobes planned from Vogue Patterns, showing the latest materials and where they can be obtained; moderately priced accessories and trimmings; clothes for children and the older woman; and pages of the newest Vogue Pattern designs.

VOGUE April-May PATTERN BOOK CONTAINS

nearly 200 of the current Vogue Pattern designs for spring and summer, together with articles on wardrobe planning, the latest fabrics, country clothes, sewing room hints, etc.

formerly 2/6

now both together

1/6

YOU SAVE A SHILLING



He's making
headway now!

and the reason is simply that the 'Allenburys' Foods so closely resemble the natural milk. When breast feeding fails or is inadequate, do not hesitate: give 'Allenburys'. Recommended for nearly half a century by the Medical Profession.

'Allenburys'
The Progressive System
of Infant Feeding

COUPON

ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD.,
37 Lombard Street, London, E.C.3

Mrs.
will be pleased to receive, free of charge, a copy of the 'Allenburys' book, 'Infant Feeding and Management,' and 1-lb. sample of Food.
Her Baby's Age is



TATLER

Mrs. SHACKLETON

has a great demand for any kind of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Clothes, Furs, Jewellery, Linen, Oddments, Household Articles, Underwear, etc. Best prices possible given. All parcels answered by return. Ladies waited on.

ONLY ADDRESS:

122, Richmond Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
Tel.: 0707 Kingston Banker's reference.

O B E S I T Y

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS
quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accumulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or women to their normal weight, at the same time giving vigour, new life, vitality, strength and nerve force. This standardised treatment, double strength (sufficient for four weeks), sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from—
MARTIN, Herbalist, 18, Welford Road, Leicester.
Box 63

The TATTLER

Vol. CXV. No. 1500

London, March 26, 1930

POSTAGE: Inland 2½d.; Canada and
Newfoundland 1½d.; Foreign 5d.

Price One Shilling.



Stage Photo Co.

MR. GLEN BYAM SHAW (ARMAND) AND MISS TALLULAH BANKHEAD (MARGUERITE) IN
"THE LADY OF THE CAMELLIAS" AT THE GARRICK

To attempt to follow in the footsteps of such great Marguerites as Duse and Bernhardt is at any time an ambitious undertaking, but Miss Tallulah Bankhead has given us a simple and very beautiful reading of Duma's famous heroine in this English version of the play at the Garrick. The play always was of the stage stagey. Mr. Glen Byam Shaw's Armand is the acting hit of the production



THE THREE GRACES

Poole, Dublin

A snapshot taken at the Irish Kennel Club Show in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day, the names, left to right, being Miss Mary, Miss Kathleen, and Miss Pansy Grace, the three daughters of Sir Valentine and Lady Grace. Sir Valentine Grace, Bt., is a well-known breeder of dogs, and his daughters are seen with two of his which were prize-winners. The engagement was announced last week of Miss Kathleen Grace to Mr. Richard Gubbins, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Gubbins of Chelsea

GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.1.

DEAREST,—Last week will surely come to be known as Black Week. From the moment we opened our papers on Monday morning we read a succession of announcements of the deaths of famous and well-known people. The passing of that Grand Old Man, Lord Coventry, which occurred just after my last letter had been sent to you, and just when his horse, Black Minstrel, won such a popular success at Cheltenham, can have left no one quite untouched, followed as it was, three days after, by the death of Lady Coventry, thus so perfectly ending their long companionship in this world. That was surely according to the best romantic traditions, so rare nowadays. And now Lord Coventry is succeeded by his grandson, who married the eldest of the Kysant daughters, as he himself succeeded his grandfather.

* * *

Then a few days later our worst fears about that other Grand Old Man, Lord Balfour, were realized. Surely that would have been enough for any one week. But there were so many more deaths. Mr. Ernest Chaplin, the eighty-four-year-old hunting enthusiast who was out with the Cottesmore this season, Lady Alexandra Paget, the mother of Lord Anglesey, and of Lady Pembroke, General Primo de Rivera, until so recently



MISS AGNES MAUDE ROYDEN

Beatrice Cundy

The famous woman preacher of the City Temple and Eccleston Square. Miss Royden is a daughter of the late Sir Thomas Royden, Bt., of Frankley Hall, Birkenhead, and was educated at Cheltenham Ladies' College and Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford

The Letters of Eve



Poole, Dublin

THE HON. LADY DE COURCY WHEELER AND "ASMAN OF GHUZZI"

The Afghan hound with which she got a second at the Irish Kennel Club Show on St. Patrick's Day at Ball's Bridge. Lady de Courcy Wheeler is a well-known exhibitor at all the dog shows in Ireland, and won several first prizes at this show with other dogs. She is a daughter of Lord Shaw of Dunfermline, and is a poet, author, and playwright. Several of her one-act plays have been produced in Dublin. She is the wife of Sir William Ireland de Courcy Wheeler, the well-known Irish surgeon

Spain's Dictator, and Lord Lothian, whose long period of ill-health had kept him out of the public eye for so many years. Mr. Philip Kerr, who succeeds him, has already made himself famous by his brilliance in the political world, and will no doubt keep up his reputation in the Upper House. He was one of the bright young men of his day.

* * *

But we have a certain number of bright young men in our day. In the serious sense I mean as well as in the artistic and in the more frivolous senses of the word. Two of them specially are

very much in the public eye at the moment. Young Mr. Peter Rodd, son of that charming and popular ex-diplomat, Sir Rennell Rodd, who has just been adopted as prospective Conservative member for the Camborne division of Cornwall. And the very much younger Mr. Somerset de Chair, who is only eighteen, and has just published his rather alarming book about the troubles which are looming ahead of us. Mr. de Chair, who is at Balliol, is the son of Admiral Sir Dudley de Chair, the Governor of New Zealand, and nephew of Mrs. Geoffrey White, whose beauty when she was Mrs. Studley made her famous some time before she became known to the present young generation chiefly on account of her being the mother of the young man who married Lady Seafeld.

* * *

I will refrain from discussing the political question or questions this week. The Budget still looms ahead of us and that's enough for the moment. And this week we are rather specially pre-occupied with the start of flat-racing and the Lincoln, and the Grand National on Friday. Just now the National seems more of an uncertainty than ever after all this Gregalach mystery, and the tragic, though now seemingly not quite so tragic, mishap to the wonderful Easter Hero. Without him and his superb fencing surely half the thrill would be missing from the race. But as I write there seems to be some hope that he will be there. All the houses within get-at-able distance of Liverpool will be full these next few days of course, and besides Lord Sefton's and Lord Derby's traditional parties at Croxteth and Knowsley, the Duke of Westminster and his new Duchess will be bringing a very big one from Eaton.

* * *

Meanwhile the succession of point-to-point meetings goes on without a break. There was a big crowd at Burton Lazars at the beginning of last week for that popular fixture the Melton Hunt Steeplechases. Among the special celebrities to be seen in that country of hunting celebrities being the Duke of Gloucester, Lady Augusta Fane who will go down to posterity as the finest horsewoman that Leicestershire has ever seen, Sir Joe Laycock and one of his hard-riding daughters, Mrs. Edward Greenall,



SARAH, LADY
EDWARD HAY'S
DAUGHTER

On her trusted friend, Mushroom, who is older than his mistress, who is only three. Lord Edward Hay is a brother and heir-presumptive of the Marquess of Tweeddale

Lord and Lady Beatty, Captain and Mrs. Tommy McDougal, Sir Charles and Lady Frederick, and Lord and Lady Spencer.

* * *

Weddings have been marking time and will continue to until after Easter, when we shall start off again with a perfect orgy of them. But the new engagements keep on without ceasing, and among the latest to be announced are those of Lady Rosemary Agar and of Lady Mary Hope. Lady Rosemary is the youngest of Lord and Lady Normanton's seven pretty daughters, whose only brother, Lord Somerton, comes of age next year. And her fiancé is Mr. Christopher Jeffreys, the only son of Sir George Jeffreys and of Lady Cantelupe, who kept to her first married name. Lady Mary Hope, the youngest of the Duke of Newcastle's daughters, has not been long in following the example of her sister, Lady Doria, who got engaged and married at the beginning of the year. Her fiancé is Mr. Kenneth Horne.

* * *

Another person who has been receiving congratulations during the last few days is Sir Merrik Burrell, who has just had his first Burrell grandson. This new arrival is the son born

(Continued on p. 556)

d 2



Arthur Owen
LADY ABERDARE, LADY HODDER-
WILLIAMS, AND THE HON. JOHN BRUCE

Who are amongst those who are assisting at the Looking Glass Ball at Grosvenor House on April 28. The ball is in aid of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The present Lord Aberdare succeeded last year on the death of his father. The Hon. John Bruce is his brother, and Lady Hodder-Williams is the wife of Sir Ernest Hodder-Williams

breeched and gaitered, Colonel and Lady Zia Wernher who, I hear, are hoping to have as successful a racing season this year as last, Lady Ravensdale, Lord and Lady Ebrington, and Lord Lonsdale.

* * *

On Tuesday there was a big day at Holdenby for the Pytchley Point-to-point Meeting and the ball which followed at Holdenby House, the Duke and Duchess of York being present at both. There were no very close finishes except in the race for the Brigade of Guards' Inter-Regimental Cup, which was combined with the hunt meeting; but it was all good fun and the weather was bright though rather cold with a keen wind. Nearly all the same people of course were to be seen both at the meeting and at the dance, including the two Joint Masters, Colonel Lowther and Mr. Ronald Tree, and their wives, Lord and Lady Beatty, Captain and Mrs. Tommy McDougal, Sir Charles and Lady Frederick, and Lord and Lady Spencer.

* * *

Weddings have been marking time and will continue to until after Easter, when we shall start off again with a perfect orgy of them. But the new engagements keep on without ceasing, and among the latest to be announced are those of Lady Rosemary Agar and of Lady Mary Hope. Lady Rosemary is the youngest of Lord and Lady Normanton's seven pretty daughters, whose only brother, Lord Somerton, comes of age next year. And her fiancé is Mr. Christopher Jeffreys, the only son of Sir George Jeffreys and of Lady Cantelupe, who kept to her first married name. Lady Mary Hope, the youngest of the Duke of Newcastle's daughters, has not been long in following the example of her sister, Lady Doria, who got engaged and married at the beginning of the year. Her fiancé is Mr. Kenneth Horne.

* * *

Another person who has been receiving congratulations during the last few days is Sir Merrik Burrell, who has just had his first Burrell grandson. This new arrival is the son born

(Continued on p. 556)

d 2



Arthur Owen
LORD AND LADY BREADALBANE AND
MR. ROMER WILLIAMS

At the Grafton Hunt Point-to-Point last week. Lady Breadalbane is a daughter of Mr. Romer Williams, the late President of the Hunters' Improvement Society, and famous as a judge at all the important horse shows in England. Lord Breadalbane was originally an Artilleryman, and is now a major in the 8th Argyll and Sutherland



Arthur Owen

WITH THE BEAUFORT LAST WEEK

Lady Westmorland, whose husband owns and trains *Merrivale II*, who is said to be a certain starter for the National on Friday, Lady Avicé Menzies, and Lady Amy Coats, who is a daughter of the Duke of Richmond, at Sutton Benger, where the Beaufort met one day last week

back from Vienna and the other just off to Rapallo, were the Countess Cosmo de Bosdari and Mrs. Harold Barnes. The Countess was Miss Enid Walker, the only sister of Sir Ian, and she and her husband have spent the greater part of the last year travelling about Europe, ending in Vienna where they took a flat for the winter. They are over here now for about three months. Mrs. Barnes is tall, like Countess Bosdari, with hair that is even curlier and more golden. She has never quite recovered from the nasty accident she had when her horse slipped and fell on her, last autumn, and is going off to recuperate at Rapallo until the beginning of May. Her charming new house in Chapel Street is being let for the summer, as she will go down to Bembridge a few weeks after she returns.

Two people who will have a warm welcome in Ireland on their return from a long trip abroad are Lord and Lady Craigavon, who went off in the early part of the autumn to Australia and New Zealand. They arrived home a few days ago.

Others just departed or departing from England are the Arthur Asquiths, who have sailed for Brazil, Lord and Lady Munster, who have gone to Egypt until the beginning of April, and Lady Jellicoe, who is now in Rome after having been not very long back from the West Indies. And at the beginning of next month Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hoare are breaking new ground by going off to spend a fortnight in Portugal.

Mr. Oliver Hoare's sister-in-law, Lady Maud Hoare, has been working very hard to make a success of the charity show of this week which is the *matinée* to-day, Wednesday, at the Chelsea Palace at which the Queen is to be present. It is in aid of the Chelsea Housing Improvement Society, and the programme consists of a slum play called *At Number Fifteen*.



LADY KITTY RITSON

At the M. U. Bates Camp, Metagama, Ontario, where she has been wintering. In 1926 Lady Kitty Ritson, married Lieut.-Colonel R. G. Ritson, the once famous Inniskilling and International polo player

followed by a variety entertainment. The Queen has lent one of her Chelsea porcelain groups to be copied for the pageant of Chelsea China which is one of the features of the show which has been arranged by Mr. Ernest Thesiger and is therefore sure to be an artistic success, and I hope a financial one. —All my love to you dearest, yours ever, EVE.



LADY BEAUMONT AND MRS. SILTZER

On the opening day of the Grand Military Meeting at Sandown last week, the day Mrs. H. M. Hollins' Blaris showed some of the National horses the way round, he not being engaged in the big chase at Aintree. Lady Beaumont is a peeress in her own right and married Lord Howard of Glossop

THE LETTERS OF EVE—cont.

to his younger son, Peter, who married Miss Pamela Pollen last year. Sir Merrik's elder son, Walter, is still unmarried, and his elder daughter, Joan, married Lord North three or four years ago. These three children are by his first wife, who was a daughter of Mr. Walter Winans, and there is another daughter, Dreda, by his second wife, who is a sister of Mrs. James Baird, wife of the Master of the Cottesmore. Knepp Castle, Sir Merrik's nice place in Sussex, near West Grinstead, is chiefly famous for its fine park and the lovely lake which is said to be the largest piece of water between the Thames and the Channel. During the last few years it has been let, and Sir Merrik has been living at the new house he built for himself close by.

This year's batch of debutantes are going to be well up to the last two or three season's high average for beauty, I gather from what I have seen and heard about them. Miss Diane Chamberlain, who is having a dance on Friday night, is a most attractive person with real charm as well as looks. I wonder why Friday, the night of the Grand National was chosen, when so many people will be up north for the Liverpool meeting. Another pretty girl is Lady Elizabeth Yorke, Lady Hardwicke's girl who is having a dance in May. And yet a third is Miss Jeanne Stourton, the youngest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stourton's three very pretty daughters. Her eldest sister is now married to Mr. Frank Bellville, who owns that most attractive Lutyens house, Papillon Hall, near Market Harborough, and whose elder son Tony was married last year to Miss Audrey Kidston.

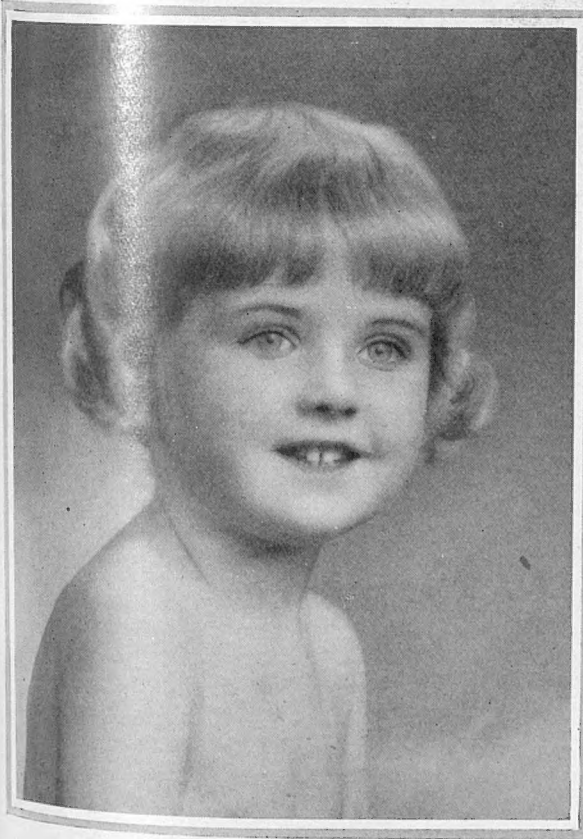
The stream of arrivals and departures still continues, and for every returned traveller from some far-off sunny shore, one finds somebody outward bound for the Riviera or for Spain. Two attractive friends whom I met together last week, one just

TAKEN AND OFFERED



SISTER SITTERS: MISS NANCY AND MISS BABA BEATON

Lenare



LADY JANE DOUGLAS

Marcus Adams

Mr. Cecil Beaton's popular pair of sisters are generally concerned with Society's smart activities, and on April 11 they are lending their pretty faces to the Pageant of Italian Pictures which Lady Birkenhead is organizing in aid of the General Lying-In Hospital. Miss Kathleen Greenwood, the good-looking daughter of the Right Hon. Arthur Greenwood, is an enthusiast about any form of exercise and a strong swimmer. Before entering Parliament her father was Lecturer in Economics at Leeds University. Lady Coventry, whose husband has just succeeded his well-beloved grandfather, was the Hon. Nesta Phillips before her marriage. She is Lord Kylsant's eldest daughter. Lady Jane Douglas is the four-year-old daughter of Lord and Lady Queensberry, and a few months ago became the very delighted possessor of a baby brother



Guy Wrightson

THE DAUGHTER OF THE MINISTER OF HEALTH: MISS KATHLEEN GREENWOOD



THE COUNTESS OF COVENTRY

Speaight

The Cinema : By JAMES AGATE

A Shallow Film

IF I were asked to name the quality in which the film trade specialises I think I should say wrong-headedness. A good example would be the preliminary boosting at the Tivoli of the forthcoming film entitled *The Show of Shows*. The boosting I allude to took place on the screen by means of a ribbon-like arrangement whereby we were told what to look for in this film. *The Show of Shows*, said the ribbon, "is a drama, a melodrama, and a tragedy." Whereupon my companion said, "That's a lie anyhow!" The ribbon went on: "It's a comedy, a farce, and a burlesque." "Wrong again!" said my friend. But the ribbon would not be denied. It continued with perfect equanimity, "It is a musical comedy, a revue, an opera." Whereat my friend, remarking that he felt a little sick, left me to contemplation of *Men Without Women*.

I have in front of me the booklet which advertises this film, and the booklet says boldly: "This is the first all-talking picture without women in the cast." What was it then that, in a combination of bar and brothel, danced the can-can in high skirts and in the face of the assembled American Navy, and that, wearing a *décolleté* bodice and collar and gyves of diamonds, drew up the aforesaid skirts and exhibited a tattooed thigh as playful accompaniment to a song of which one couplet ran:—

She wears upon her kidney
A bird's-eye view of Sydney — ?

This lady was one of, I suppose, some thirty or forty enchantresses, and I suggest that a tithe of Portia's generosity would have led the producers of this film to say, "God made them, therefore let them pass for women!" I do not suppose that my booklet lies intentionally. I suppose that what it is trying to tell me is that this story of a sunken submarine does not centre in the person of some golden-haired ninny. The booklet continues, "The only woman of importance in the story never appears, and yet women play a vital part." This sentence is a magnificent example of wrong-headedness, or if you prefer it muddle-headedness, as I will explain. The situation in the film is this. A submarine has been rammed. The air is giving out, but divers are coming to the rescue. Can the men hold out in the vitiated air until the way of escape is open for them? Now I may be wrong, but I personally do not believe that men in the throes of asphyxiation indulge in such reflections as, "Say, if I had my time to come over again I'd side-track that blonde and stick to the missus!" That the producer can have allowed himself such nonsense is explicable in one of three ways. One, he has not been in a rammed submarine. Two, he did not see the play called *The Admiralty Regrets*. . . . where, on the stage of a tiny experimental theatre, the actors attained a realism and an emotional tension in comparison with which the heroics of *Men Without Women* are cotton-wool and putty. Three, the producer does not believe that the film can succeed in which golden-haired ninnies do not play a vital part. With reference to the statement that the only woman of importance in the story never appears, I have to say that it is a disgrace that she should exist at all. Stripped of its super-transparent disguises, this is the story of *Men Without Women*. Burke, the chief engineer on the submarine, was the officer in command of *The Hampshire*, the ship, as all the world knows, on which Lord Kitchener went down. Burke had a lady-love to whom he confided the secret of his great charge. She blabbed

to a German agent who arranged for *The Hampshire* to be torpedoed. Burke alone escaped and could not go back to England and clear himself without giving away the woman he loved! So he wandered about the world, and finally landed in the engine-room of the submarine. Now the device for rescuing the imprisoned sailors has to be worked from within the submarine, so that obviously one of the sailors has to be left behind. And the whole point for dragging in the tragedy of *The Hampshire* is to explain why Burke would rather be the sailor left behind than face a court-martial when he comes to the top. To my mind this is one of the most pitiful examples of American taste yet exhibited in this country.

The booklet contains a further statement about which I am extremely sceptical. That statement is as follows: "*Men Without Women* is at once remarkable for its vivid character portrayals, its reality, because it was filmed on the surface and below, and the firing of the imprisoned men from the torpedo-tube to safety—a feat never before accomplished for the screen." This suggests, and it is obviously intended to suggest, that the actors engaged in this film were actually shot from the torpedo-tube and the floor of the ocean to the top of the water. It is true that we see the actors disappear into a kind of oven, and then see the door closed upon them. The next time we see them they are bobbing up and down on the surface of the water. Concerning this, I have the following observations to make. Either the actors were exposed to this risk or they weren't. If they were so exposed, then in my view the proceeding is indefensible, and further, it reduces my faith in film-ingenuity which I should have thought capable of producing the effect of men coming up to the surface without having risked their lives. If the actors were not shot through the water, then the booklet is obviously asking for our admiration under false pretences. There is a third alternative, which is that the actors were shot through the water but incurred no danger in the process. A casual statement in the film suggests that the submarine is lying at a depth of 90 ft. which—though I speak without any knowledge of under-water pressure—does seem to me to be a very hazardous depth.

Perhaps, too, it was a very gentle torpedo! In any case if the floor of the ocean is only 90 ft. below the surface, the China Seas are a shallower affair than I imagined. In my view by far the most entertaining feature of the evening was the representation of a steeplechase at, I think, Cheltenham. This was preceded by one or two shots showing the recent havoc caused by floods in the South of France, and these were immediately followed by some pictures forecasting the modes for long frocks in gold lamé and other calicoes, doubtless foreshadowing havoc in the masculine pocket. I regret that this house did not show the Scott-Sharkey film. Scott has won more fights on fouts and claimed far more fouts than any boxer that I can remember, and it would be interesting to see whether for once in his life he has really been fouled. I confess that to my mind the complaint that the other fellow put his thumb in your eye is not the utterance of a world-champion, and I cannot imagine a Dempsey making it. Or even a Jack Johnson. After all, a fight is a fight, and there is something in Sharkey's remark that Scott should not have expected a cream-puff party.

A list of films now running in London will be found on p. xxxii



MISS BERNICE CLAIRE

The star with a voice, whom London is at the moment able to see and hear in "No, No, Nanette," at the Alhambra. Incidentally, this is Bernice Claire's first film, her previous career having been exclusively on the stage

WATCHING THEM DO THE DANGEROUS



AT THE MELTON HUNT STEEPLECHASES

Howard Barrett

The key to this picture of "all Leicestershire" in the Grand Stand at Burton Lazars is not as easy as all that to work out, but the following is approximately correct

From left to right: First row in front—Miss Monica Sheriffe, Mrs. James Seely, Mr. C. F. Tonge, M.F.H., Major H. O. Peacock, Mr. Guy Fenwick, Mr. David Niven, Mr. Tilney, Mr. James Finch, Sir Harold Nutting, Bart., M.F.H., Mrs. Crauford, Major Algy Burnaby, M.F.H.; next row—Mr. Payne-Gallwey, Mrs. Lezard, Lady Conyers, Mrs. Cavenagh, Sir E. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Tilney, Lady Belper; and up and down the picture behind—Lord Conyers, Mr. Fletcher, General George Paynter, Mr. Paget, Mr. Hornby, Mrs. Hunter, Major Kaye, Captain Sherrard, Mrs. Sherrard, Mrs. Murray Smith, Major Cantrell Hubbersty, Mrs. F. Ambrose Clarke, Captain Hunter, M.F.H., Lady Robert Manners, General Sir John Burn Murdoch



MRS. STOKES AND COL. C. DE PARAVICINI



MRS. HUNTRISS AND MRS. SHAW



MRS. LIONEL GIBBS AND MR. WESTMACOTT

Mrs. Stokes and Colonel C. de Paravicini were at the Rugby Hunt Steeplechases where Colonel Paravicini's Irish Dolly ran second in the Open Handicap 'Chase. Mrs. Stokes is the wife of the famous Market Harboro' dealer, Mr. Ernest Stokes. The other two groups were taken at the V.W.H. Bona-Fide Hunt Meeting at Castle Hill, Blunsdon. Mrs. Huntriss is a sister of Jack Anthony, the trainer of Easter Hero and Sir Lindsay in the Grand National. Mr. Westmacott is a son of Canon Westmacott



MR. McPHERSON, LADY JOAN VILLIERS,
'AND LADY CYNTHIA SLESSOR

At the Grafton Point-to-Point near Silverstone, Bucks, last week. Lady Joan Villiers is Lord Jersey's sister, and Lady Cynthia Slessor is their mother and was formerly Lady Jersey

THE winter has taken from us Lord Coventry, a link with the far distant past that we can ill afford to lose. A sportsman from his cradle up, Black Minstrel won for him at Cheltenham the day before he died. Few will forget the ovation he received when Verdict won the Cambridgeshire from Epinard, and how at the request of a deputation from Tattersall's ring he walked down the rails while the book-makers, hat in hand, cheered him to the echo.

Another who has gone is Mr. Purefoy, the "Pure" of the Druid's Lodge coups. Christmas Daisy is the one perhaps best remembered, and a scribe of the day describing the race wrote: "About 3 p.m. yesterday a solitary horseman might have been seen wending his way across the heath. This was Christmas Daisy winning the Cambridgeshire." The kindest of souls, may the turf lie light on him.

The 1930 season on the flat has been ushered in with more than the usual "alarums and excursions" about all the fancied horses for the Lincoln and National. As regards the former, run the day this appears, Le Phare seemed to be the only English horse with sufficient class to win even this moderate handicap. Of the French horses, Vatout looked, on class and his English form, to have a most outstanding chance, so that as Captain Cohn runs Slipper instead, we must take it that he is the better at the weights and is a reasonably good thing.

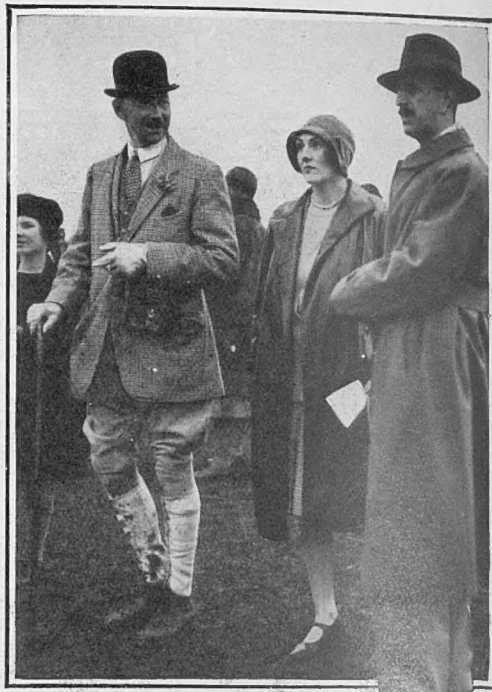
There do not seem nowadays to be any true Liverpool horses as in the days of Jerry M, Holy War, Cackler, Rory O'More, Old Tay Bridge, and many others who ran and shone there every year. In this year's National, Easter Hero and Gregalach stood out alone, and even then there are many who say the former doesn't get the trip. At the moment of writing he is a very doubtful

RACING RAGOUT

By "Guardrail"

starter, and with a recently cobbled up-leg and the consequent shortage of work, one cannot stand him for the $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles over Aintree. Gregalach blotted his copybook too badly to be true on his last outing, and even if one could overlook that, his change of stables and subsequent treatment makes one more than sceptical. Easter Hero's accident is nothing short of a tragedy, for he is without any question a great horse, probably one of the best we shall ever see, and at Cheltenham, in the writer's opinion, he blinded Gib for speed and jumping, and would have done just the same with another stone in the saddle.

Sir Lindsay may be a National horse but all we have seen him do is to beat some point-to-point horses with consummate ease at Cheltenham. He would have no right to be in any race had he not done so, but the distance,



LORD HILLINGDON, LADY DAL
KEITH, THE HON. ROLAND CU BITT

Another Grafton Point-to-Point snapshot. Lord Hillingdon is a former Master of the Grafton, and Lord Dalkeith is joint of the Buccleuch with his father, the Duke of Buccleuch

fences, and pace are no criterion for Liverpool.

Grakle must have a chance if he runs honest, but I have an instinctive distrust of this horse. The others only look to have the chance that luck in the way of falls may bring them, and in a race on which I should hate to invest my own money Sir Lindsay seems to be worth a trifle unless Gregalach is delivered fighting fit at the post. It is interesting to note that Sir Lindsay was bought at Leicester repository out of the same sale as Merrivale, who it was stated the other day had been sold by Lord Westmorland to a transatlantic visitor for a mere song. Whether it was for sentimental reasons or due to some small sordid technical financial details about cheques, the deal has apparently not gone through. The aforesaid T. V. must, however, have pleasant recollections of his visit to Cheltenham!

Cheltenham is one of the first meetings where a big tote has been in operation, and with a particularly large and unprofessional racing crowd the results should be rather above the normal. The takings for the three days were rather over £40,000, which at a 6 per cent. reduction plus fractions produces a rake-off of, say £2,500. The attendance at the other meetings on the course are inconsiderable compared to the N.H. meeting, and the rake-off for the year wouldn't much exceed £3,500.

Out of this has to be found presumably interest on the construction cost of buildings and machines plus yearly upkeep, wages for the meeting, expenses of a very large staff, additional stake money, and reduced entry fees, etc., etc. Unless the increased attendance due to the tote can make up the revenue, even with lower admission charges, it doesn't look as though there will be much of a margin, if any. It would be very interesting to know the cost of the buildings and equipment and

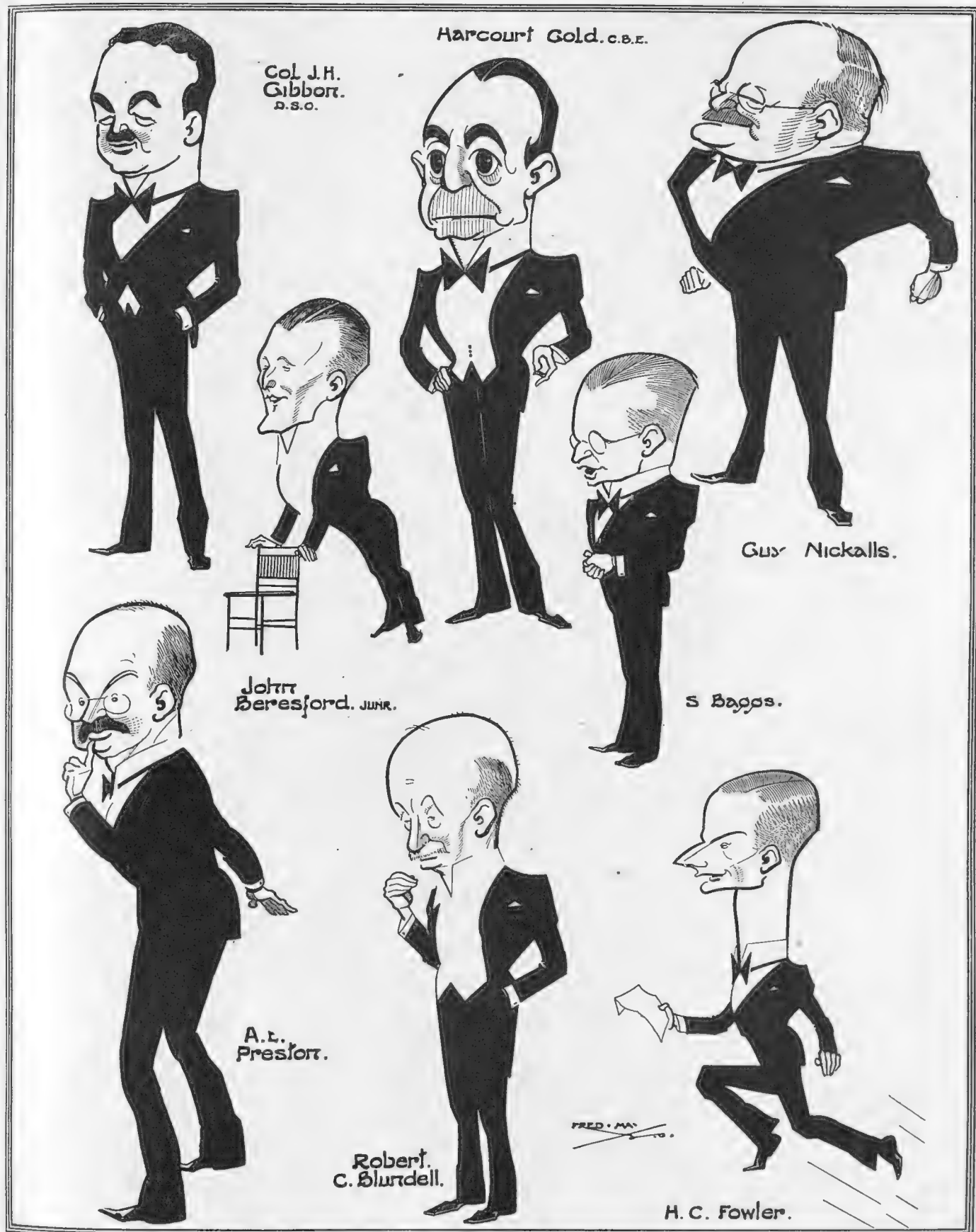
(Continued on p. xxviii)



THE HON. MARION GLYN AND LADY
CAREW-POLE

Also at the Grafton Point-to-Point last week. The Hon. Marion Glyn is the elder of Lord and Lady Wolverton's daughters. Lady Carew-Pole is the wife of Sir John Carew-Pole, who is in the Coldstream

A FEW EMINENT WET-BOBS



THE WEST END AMATEUR ROWING ASSOCIATION DINNER—BY FRED MAY

A gallery of the principal orators and the Chairman, that famous oar and coach of many 'Varsity crews, Mr. Harcourt Gold, collected at the fiftieth anniversary dinner of the W.E.A.R.A., which consists of clubs representing the various business houses in the West End. The dinner was held at the Wharnccliffe Rooms of the Hotel Great Central, and rowing talent, in addition to the Chairman, was well represented, as will be observed. Mr. Guy Nickalls and Mr. John Beresford, Junior, replied, for instance, for the visitors, as also did Colonel J. H. Gibbon



Winifred Brown
MR. ARTHUR LAMBTON

The author of a most intriguing book, "Thou Shalt Do No Murder" (Hurst and Blackett, Ltd.), which, as it is written by one of the founders of the Crimes Club, can be relied upon to be by a real expert. This book is all about eminent murderers and is a collection of little essays on their trials. Mr. Arthur Lambton and Mr. Ingleby Oddie, the famous coroner, founded the Crimes Club in 1903.

courage that among the unimaginative and thoughtless I could well realize the impression which remained would be one entirely of pride, not at all of shame. The audience departed puffing themselves out, as only too gloriously, as well as too pitifully, they should puff themselves out at the thought that they too belonged to a nation which had produced such heroes. But it didn't seem to strike any of them that it was due to them and to their fathers before them that such men should have had to face such appalling odds, and that lives so splendid should have been sacrificed and wasted for the sake of that utter disgrace to all Governments, Religion, Education, leaders of thought, and every single man and woman everywhere—which is War! I remembered the elderly gentlemen who poured forth patriotic fire and "gave" the younger male members of their family, while taking unto themselves some of the reflected glory of the pitiful though glorious sacrifice of Youth on the altar of Man's degrading ambitions. I remember how even now certain people talk glibly of war; not as if it were a horror which must never happen again, nor a disgrace in which they had to share—to the shame, let it be added, of their innermost being—but as something which makes Peace only a temporary respite; even that War is good for the human character; that, as there have always been wars, so wars have become part of the natural law and there is nothing more to be said about it. It makes my blood boil, because I know that these are just the people who will themselves never have to endure the mental and physical torture, the dirt, the ghastly suffering and waste which is modern scientific warfare. If I were in power I would inculcate into the minds of the very young such a fear and horror of war that the rising generations would regard it as generations ago people regarded the Black Plague. I would make war stink in their nostrils by filling their minds with such stories of the appalling suffering which really is war that even the word itself would become associated with beastliness. As well as books which re-tell the divine courage and divine

With Silent Friends

By RICHARD KING

One Among the Finer War Books.

THE other day I listened to a thrilling and magnificent lecture on Zeebrugge—surely the greatest epic story in all the history of War. Yet all the time I could have wept. Not at the undying glory of the men who carried the raid through, but at the tragedy, the ghastly tragedy, which made such glory, such heroism a national necessity. I would have liked the lecturer to have ended his lecture by denouncing war as the horror which it is, a horror which should never more darken the history of mankind. As it was, the lecture left the impression of such divine beauty of self-sacrifice and

heroism of soldiers, I would also read them books which recount the other and larger side of war—the massacre of young and valuable lives, the torture of mind, the unrealizable physical sufferings, the filth, the cruelty, the waste and uselessness of conflicts between nations. So long as human affairs are carried on by symbolical greybeards so long will war continue; the hypocrisy of a narrow patriotism dazzles the minds of those who are too young to know the truth, or to realize what true world-patriotism means. Wherever war is concerned I would have the human mind so harrowed by what, after all, is the Truth, that the epic dramas of war would be mingled not only with pride but with horror at their necessity, and pity for those who suffered so immeasurably that another glorious page might be written in history books. It is such books, for example, as "War is War" (Gollancz. 7s. 6d.), by ex-Private X, which I would exchange in all schools for the history-books of the Great War, which will explain to children only the splendid part England played in what will be called—and rightly, alas!—the Greatest War in History. (As if it were something to boast about, instead of filling the generations which bred its germs with unutterable shame!) They might then realize a little clearer that war is only slightly a triumph of human courage, human self-sacrifice, human brotherhood, but very greatly an epic tragedy of loss, suffering, disease, dirt, human beastliness, human callousness, of maimed lives, wrecked happiness, broken hearts, poverty, and despair. Therefore I welcome this book, because more than

any other I have read, it tells us what war means to the average man who is dragged into it through force of circumstances, his whole life tragically interrupted; who yet accepts his destiny philosophically though unwillingly. The war books, the war films which represent war as a kind of picnic, with a few disagreeable incidents inferred but usually omitted, I would have censored. For me nothing would be too horrible to relate or too ghastly to be looked at if, at the same time, it were true. That is the only way which will rid the world of perhaps its greatest curse; the greater because it is enveloped in so much adventurous glamour, so much

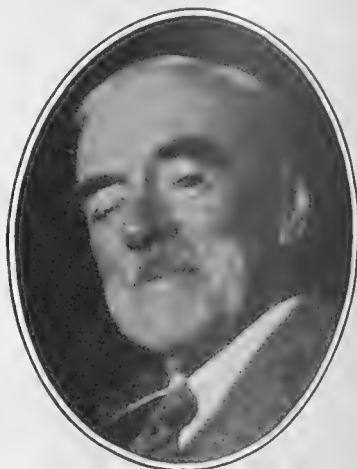


Coleman
THE AUTHOR OF "ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT" AND HIS WIFE

Mr. and Mrs. Erich Maria Remarque at Davos, where Mr. Remarque is busy on a new book which is shortly to be published. "All Quiet on the Western Front" created almost more discussion than any war book yet written

trumpeted glory. I fear, alas! however, that only until every civilian is brought actually into the war zone will humanity be made to realize what some men and some women had to endure so that they, the others, might sleep peacefully in their beds. Still, books such as "War is War" should bring home to many thousands of readers, at least the truth of what war means to the average un-military-minded soldier. Yet don't run away with the notion that it is a war book which will fill you with a continuously simulated distress. Certainly it makes uncomfortable reading, but

(Continued on p. 564)



Nash
LIEUT.-COLONEL W. P. DRURY

The creator of the immortal Private Pagett of "The Peradventures of Private Pagett" and part author of "The Flag-Lieutenant." Lieut.-Colonel Drury is going to give a short series of talks through the B.B.C. in April. He is this year's Mayor of Saltash, Cornwall

ART WITH A CAPITAL "A"

By George Belcher



"Have you been to the Italian pictures, Miss Smith?"

"No, dear, are they silent or talkies?"

WITH SILENT FRIENDS—continued

so we ought to be made uncomfortable. If we can surmount our discomfiture, and at the same time be filled by the fighting spirit which insists that such a human calamity must never, under any circumstances, happen again—that discomfiture will be an infinitely clearer illumination of the Divine love speaking through men's hearts than—shall we say?—the Pope sending an ineffectual ultimatum to Russia or disapproving of sports girls' clothes! "War is War" is among the best war books which has been written, because it deals with war from the ordinary soldier's point of view, and also because it tells that part of the truth which the ordinary soldier sees for himself, and so knows it to be true though he says little about it. Had it been written and published before "All Quiet on the Western Front," I rather believe we should have heard considerably less of the German book than we did. In this country, at any rate.

* * *

Thoughts from "War is War."

"Dying for one's country may be a very expensive luxury for which others have to pay."

"War is bad enough for a man burdened with his five senses, but it is hell indeed for any with that sixth sense which is called imagination."

"The funks are nearly always bullies and the bullies nearly always funks."

"All my life I have been at the mercy of well-meaning people, and the curse of well-meaning people is that however annoying they may be one cannot be rude to them with an easy conscience."

"Enemies can be slapped; real friends understand plain speech; but the merely well-meaning must be treated with a starched politeness while one fumes under the starch."

* * *

The Glory of the Russian Ballet.

It was a curious sensation for me to turn from the grim realism of ex-Private X's book, to the charm and interest and delight of Madame Karsavina's enchanting volume of memoirs, "Theatre Street" (Heinemann. 25s.). Partly the book is the inner history of the origin of the Russian Ballet as we knew it; partly it is the vivid story of a world-famous dancer's adventurous life. A life devoted to Art—so much more worth while than a life devoted to War. Her descriptions of the training of a dancer in the Imperial Corps de Ballet are particularly interesting. The seclusion, the strict discipline, the almost convent-like life enforced upon the boys and girls, would surely have been irksome had not the whole atmosphere of Theatre Street, in which the schools were situated, been one of inspiration towards an ideal, the perfection of a very beautiful art. The simplicity of her own home life, the need for her to earn money so that the home might endure, all these little personal details of her career Madame Karsavina relates delightfully. It was a life of work and little else but work. Yet what life can be more thrilling if that work be also an expression of oneself, of the beauty after which one is striving? She passed brilliantly out of Theatre Street in 1902, her salary, all the same, being only £72 a year. Not until four years later did she reach somewhere near the summit of her ambition—the leading part

in a five-act ballet. Even so, as every "star" knows, it is more difficult to remain on the summit than it is to climb towards it. The real artist never knows what it is to cease from work. About the year 1910 she joined Diaghileff in his projected enterprise of bringing the Russian Ballet to Paris. All this part of the book is fascinating, especially for those of us who remember the Russian Ballet in its greatest days of artistic glory. What memories of sheer loveliness, what memories of sheer perfection of miming and dancing these chapters recall. Karsavina, herself; Ida Rubenstein, Pavlova, Nijinski, as dancers; *Les Sylphides*, *Thamar*, *Carnaval*, *Le Spectre de la Rose*, a few chosen at random from the ballets. Those of us who remember these days will always associate Karsavina with Nijinski—that tragic genius of the dance. As everyone knows, his brain became diseased. They met, she tells us, for the

last time upon the stage of the Paris Opera in 1928. "Diaghileff spoke with a forced cheerfulness as he led Nijinski on. The crowd of artists fell back. I saw vacant eyes and a passive shuffling gait, and stepped forward to kiss Nijinski. A shy smile lit up his face, and his eyes looked straight into mine. I thought he knew me, and I was afraid to speak lest it might interrupt a slow-forming thought. He kept silent. I then called him by his pet name, 'Vatza'! He dropped his head and slowly turned away . . . on meeting my eyes he again turned his head like a child that wants to hide tears. And that pathetic, shy, helpless movement went through my heart."

In the present exhibition of the art of the Russian Ballet now being held in London there hangs the costume which Nijinski wore in the *Spectre de la Rose*. It is crumpled, dusty, faded, a mere rag of pink silk and artificial flowers, but for me it is one of the most tragic relics that I have seen. And so Karsavina's book brings back vividly one of the loveliest as well as the most revolutionary artistic achievements which

the present generation has ever known. Her understanding and appreciation of other dancers, too, is remarkable. She is too great an artist herself to descend to the petty "stab." Her experiences in Russia after the Revolution and her subsequent escape are thrilling. The book is indeed one of the best I have read for a long time—regarded as memoirs. The illustrations are delightful too. I am sure that all those who read it will agree with Sir James Barrie when, in his Introduction, he writes: "To many, as to me, these reminiscences of Madame Karsavina will make, I think, one of the most delightful and novel books ever written about the theatre; written, too, in our tongue out of her own head instead of on her toes, which one may guess would have been so much more easy and agreeable to her. . . . Nothing could be less like the usual theatrical record of how houses, from A to Z, 'rise' at the proud performer." A book I am sure that every lover of the high expression of a great art will long to read.

We wish to draw our readers' attention to an appeal on behalf of "The Friends of the Poor" on p. xxx of this issue



Widow of Fishmonger (to sympathiser); Yes'm, my dear 'usband never wavered in 'is ideals—he always give 'isself up body and soul to fish!

AT THE PYTCHLEY POINT-TO-POINT



H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK
AND (centre) LADY ANNALY



WELL WEATHER-PROOFED:
LADY RACHEL STUART



THE HON. IMOGEN GRENFELL
AND MR. RONALD TREE, M.F.H.



LADY CECILY VESEY
AND LADY SPENCER



MR. R. STUART-FRENCH, MISS GILL COWAN,
AND THE HON. T. A. VERNEY-CAVE (right)



LADY MARJORIE DALRYMPLE-HAMILTON
AND COLONEL LORD GORT, V.C.

When the Pytchley held their hunt meeting at Holdenby last week the Brigade of Guards Inter-Regimental Cup and the 11th Hussars Subalterns Challenge Cup races were also included on the card. The former was won by Mr. M. D. Erskine (Scots Guards) on his Lander, while the team winners were Grenadier Guards 65 points, Scots Guards 58 points, Coldstream Guards (holders) 40 points, and Irish Guards 11 points. Mr. R. Stuart-French on Gooseberry came in second in the 11th Hussars Cup, won by Mr. A. G. Miller's High Brazil (owner). The Duke and Duchess of York were both present and took the keenest interest in the racing. Mr. Ronald Tree has been in joint control of the Pytchley with Colonel Vesey since 1927. Lady Rachel Stuart's husband is member for Moray and Nairn, and she herself is an active worker in his constituency. Lady Vesey, whose brother, Lord Castlerosse, perpetrates pithy personal paragraphs for Sunday perusal, is Lord de Vesci's sister-in-law, and Mr. Verney-Cave is Lord Braye's only son. Lord Gort, who was wounded four times in the Great War, is G.S.O.1 the 4th Division



ON THE PROMENADE DES ANGLAIS

Captain W. B. Maxwell, the celebrated novelist, and his daughter, Miss Barbara Maxwell, making the most of the sunshine at Nice

victory for the Hawks, who were conceding $3\frac{1}{2}$ goals to their opponents. Baron Schroeder, who is quite one of the most popular players in the south, was in excellent form and scored no fewer than six goals, while Major Philip Magor, who has been playing consistently well throughout the whole season, contributed four, and Prince Halim three.

Prince Adolphe Schaumberg-Lippe played well for the Grizzlies, and I saw a great crowd of fashionable folk who had come out to luncheon before the match, amongst them Prince and Princess Vlora (the donors of the cups), Mrs. Tyrell Martin, who looked very handsome as usual, Baronne Schroeder, Sir Ernest Horlock, who has played a good deal of polo both in England and the Côte d'Azur, and General Angelo, a very well-known member of the 9th Bengal Lancers team.

Apart from the polo there has been a big gathering of golfers up at the Mougins Country Club, where the Duke of Connaught's Challenge Cup has been competed for, and Lord Derby's victory in this event with a score of 73 was a most popular one. The winner did not by any means have things all his own way, however, for Sir Stuart Coats (another very regular player) was close behind with a score of 75, and two more competitors tied with a score of 77 each. Amongst the many evening festivities there was an enormous crowd present at the gala dinner in aid of the blind at the Miramar Hotel a night or two ago, and M. André Tonquies auctioned a number of lovely things which had been given, starting off with a gorgeous diamond bracelet given by Lacleche, which the Begum Aga Khan eventually bought.

He then went on to sell (at a very big price) a model by Worth, which every woman present seemed to want to buy, and then had to retire, his voice having entirely given out, and leave Mrs. Grahame-White who very sportingly offered to "take on" for him, to continue the sale.

Yesterday we spent a most amusing afternoon at the gymkhana on the polo ground at Mandelieu, where I must say

Our Riviera Letter

MY DEAR TATLER,—We have had a week of the most perfect spring weather, and I, like all the other visitors in the south, have been out of doors all day long. Cannes has been very busy just lately, for there has been some very excellent polo to watch, and I thoroughly enjoyed the final between the Hawks and the Grizzlies for Princess Vlora's handsome cups, which resulted in a very fine

that the committee had been able to think out some really very entertaining events. Miss Betty Balding was quite the heroine of the ladies' events. She rides very well indeed, and she and Baron Schroeder had a most popular victory in the mixed pairs' race, and also only just lost the "ball and bottle" race to Major Johnstone and Miss R. Balding.

Captain Philippi and Miss Betty Balding won a very amusing "Gretna Green" competition, and altogether the whole afternoon was so entertaining that we could not tear ourselves away.

I spent a most amusing (and profitable) afternoon at the Nice races a day or two ago, having been fortunate enough to pick two winners, and I saw a great number of extremely attractive new clothes, and also many well-known folks, amongst them the Aga Khan, who is a most indefatigable racegoer, and also Mr. Kingsley MacComber, who arrived just in time to see his horse win the third race.

In addition to the racing, the second big Nice International lawn tennis tournament is on, and many people are going to see Miss Helen Jacobs, America's famous girl player and last year's finalist at Wimbledon, who has only just come out to the south.

There is great talk of a match between William Tilden and Karel Koseluh, the famous "pro," as a means for raising additional funds for the poor sufferers in the flooded Toulouse area, and it would certainly produce a big sum of money, as nearly everyone on the Riviera would, I think, make a point of being present if there were any chance of it coming off.

We lunched on our way over to Monte Carlo at Beaulieu, and I was very glad indeed to see Lady de Frece, looking ever so

much better and lunching there with her husband; I saw also tall Lady Linlithgow and her big son, Sir John and Lady Ward, and with them Lord and Lady Alington, who had motored over to lunch.

The Hon. Lettice Ward was much admired in the recent *tableau vivants* which came off yesterday at Monte Carlo, and several of the *tableaux*, noticeably Joan of Arc and Queen Marie Antoinette, were really wonderfully carried out, and Lady Mary Stuart Wortley was beautiful as St. Margaret of Scotland.

There was enormous interest taken in the 1931 Gala Dinner at the Paris, and on the day before the big *salon* was packed out with the 150 ladies who were invited to come and choose their presents.



ROYALTY AT CANNES

H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth of Greece, H.R.H. Princess Nicolas of Greece, the Duchesse de Vendôme, and the Comtesse de Chaponay photographed in the garden of the Hôtel des Anglais. Princess Elizabeth of Greece is the eldest daughter of H.M. Queen Marie of Rumania

Over a 1,000 people applied for tickets, and only 300 were admitted, so there was plenty of heart-burning amongst those who were not fortunate enough to get in.—CAROLINE.



MRS. DUGGAN AND MISS "KIT" DUNN

Sir James Dunn's two pretty daughters, who have been staying at their father's delightful villa at Cap Ferrat. Bathing has occupied part of each day's activities



AN ORPHAN OF THE STORM

By A. Davis



THE WRECKER

Or the Man who found Another One!

By Patrick Bellew

SOCIETY'S YOUNG
GENERATION

THE HON. ALICIA BROWNE

The Hon. Alicia Browne is Lord and Lady Kilmaine's only daughter, and was one of the bridesmaids at her brother's recent wedding (February 12) to Miss Arnott, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Arnott of Brasted, Kent, where the wedding took place. The bridegroom, the Hon. John Francis Browne, is the elder of Lord and Lady Kilmaine's two sons. Lady Pamela Smith, who was born in 1914, is the younger of Lord and Lady Birkenhead's two pretty daughters. Miss Molly Gretton is a daughter of the Right Hon. John Gretton and the Hon. Mrs. Gretton, and unfortunately had a bad fall not long ago when hunting with the Belvoir. Colonel Gretton's house is Stapleford Park, Melton Mowbray. He has been the Conservative Member for the Burton Division since 1918. The Hon. Mrs. Gretton is a sister of Lord Ventry and of Lady Conyngham, Lady St. Audries, and Lady Linlithgow.

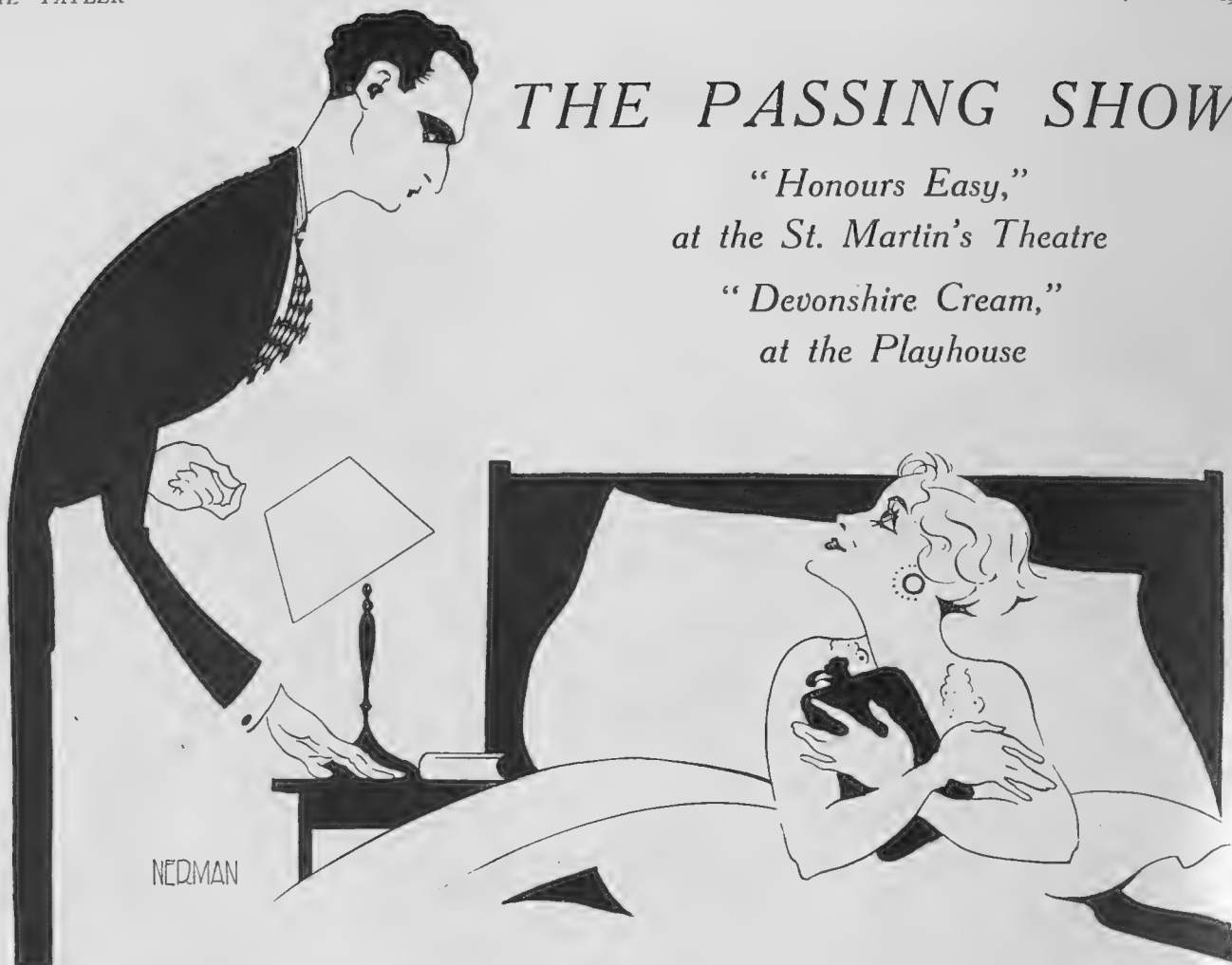
Photographs by Lenare

LADY
PAMELA
SMITH

MISS MOLLY GRETTON

THE PASSING SHOWS

"Honours Easy,"
at the St. Martin's Theatre
"Devonshire Cream,"
at the Playhouse



MR. ROBERT HOLMES AND MISS DIANA WYNYARD

In the bedroom scene in "Honours Easy," which results morally in a "pointless draw," the last word being, of course, with the slighted lady in the case—and her hot-water bottle

FOOLS hate; wise men forgive. A sound piece of advice, ignored long before it was said of the Bourbons that they never learned and never forgot.

In *Honours Easy* and *Devonshire Cream* Messrs. Roland Pertwee and Eden Phillpotts respectively conduct an anti-hate campaign from angles as different as Dover Street from Dartmoor or cock-tails from curds and whey. Mr. Pertwee's family feud involves such trimmings as a glimpse of modern pictures in Bond Street, a bedroom scene, and two stentorian bl—s.

Mr. Phillpotts, as all who ran after *The Farmer's Wife* may surmise, employs none of these frills to embroider his simple saga of the bitter sweets of revenge. Modern art is confined to a stall's-eye view of Mr. Paul Shelving's gaily-striped fields and hedges; a barn hung

with bunting supplants the bedroom; and an occasional dialectic dam is the high water-mark of frayed tempers.

Motive and moral are the only common factors. The suggestion that honours were easy between the Bartons and the Markhams errs on the side of generosity to the vanquished. Mr. Barton, bore, bully, and bounder (a likely sounding part for Mr. Norman McKinnel, which indeed it is) suffered defeat by an equivalent in golfing parlance of at least 6 and 4. Barton and his young wife, Ursula (Miss Diana Wynyard), are to be week-end guests of Sir Henry Markham, Bart. (Mr. Allan Aynesworth). At first Barton does not identify his host with the Jew, Markheim, of his South African diamond days. Barton once forged his employer's name to a cheque. Markheim said nothing for five years and then refused the forger a reference.

The plan for revenge looks good. Coincidence having arranged that Barton's junior partner in the art gallery should be none other than Markham's son, Harry (Mr. Robert Holmes), and the apple of his eye, chance steps in to provide a lethal weapon for repaying the old score in the shape of Barton's typist. The unfortunate Miss Frost (Miss Jane Millican,



MR. MORTON SELTEN

As the comatose colonel, exposing the majesty of his moustache in startled contemplation of modern art



MISS ANN TODD

As the charming cause of the innocent ending to the bedroom episode, which, in turn, made "Honours Easy" in a game of old scores



MR. ALLAN AYNESWORTH AND MR. NORMAN MCKINNEL

The warring parties in "Honours Easy." The Hebrew Baronet (Mr. Aynesworth) wins "on a foul," because Mr. McKinnel's revengeful attempt to ruin his old enemy's son recoils via his own wife

deputised for on the night of my visit by Miss Barbara Boyd) is in the kind of trouble indicated by recurring pallors and an urgent need of a rise in salary. On Barton refusing the latter in the manner of a Roman Emperor addressing the meanest of his slaves, Miss Frost drops the beeswax upon which she is endeavouring to impress the key of the safe. Barton, undecieved by such amateur bungling, lets her "get away with it" to the tune of £650, and proceeds to shoot the Markham pheasants with every show of friendship. But, when young Markham arrives, his letters contain a curt dismissal and a salary cheque. Markham, senior, is not slow to accept battle to avert the slur by imputation on his son's honour. Witnesses to establish an alibi are summoned by telegram—Miss Frost and the hotel proprietor from Esher (Mr. Tom Reynolds). A charge concerning a tail light, preferred (with amazing speed, incidentally) by the local police sergeant, establishes that Harry had entered the Stag Hotel at midnight, having booked a double-room in the name of Fraser. At the introduction of a lady into the case Barton stock soared and Markham's deferred sagged accordingly. Unfortunately for Barton, his wife was instantly recognised by the landlord as "Mrs. Fraser." The attacker then collapsed, to be counted out on a foul of fate. But the recoil was a comparatively mild affair despite the piquant surroundings and the inviting frankness of the Nell Gwynne room and its occupant. The assignation was understandable. Harry had been turned down as a loafer by an enchanting little person called Ann (Miss Ann Todd), and was still suffering from unrequited love. Ursula Barton was young, lovely, and bored. Then Ann reappeared and intimated that she didn't mind marrying a Jew who could make good as Harry had done. This took the fizz out of the Magn-Esher affair, and Harry arrived an hour late, to find Ursula in bed, the picture of provocation. Matters assuming an air of bathos, Harry retired discomfited, after some diverting exchanges, to his golf club, and the lady in humorous resignation to her solitary repose on a lumpy mattress.

On the acting, as on the play, which is workmanlike and amusing, all manner of compliments must be showered. Mr. Aynesworth (*suaviter in modo*), by the

grace of a double-breasted coat and an immemorial ease, remains himself despite any slight Hebraic indications discernible in make-up. Mr. McKinnel (*fortiter in re*) adds another brusque bungler to his distinguished gallery of self-made strong men. Mr. Robert Holmes

assumes an air of suspected villainy so often and so naturally that the surprise at finding him, for once, within the law, is almost shattering. Miss Ann Todd is lucky in having a future in inverse ratio to her years an appealing smile, and that particular quality of charm which I can only describe lamely as "perfectly sweet." Producers in search of an ingénue who can act as well as look like the *jeune fille* must hurry up. Miss Diana Wynyard, having definitely "arrived" in *Sorry, You've Been Troubled*, is now established as a leading lady who can be relied on to keep the box office busy on looks alone. Her armoury of *moues* and mannerisms, poise and distinction, grace and loveliness, is completed by a reserve of acting ability whose development it will be interesting to watch. Mr. Morton Selten, whose moustache deserves to be hung on the line in any exhibition of conversational pieces, is delightful as a military walrus emerging with a roar from frequent

periods of inarticulate coma.

Mr. Phillpott's *Devonshire Cream* is a thinnish brew. If Robert Blanchard (Mr. Harry Wilcoxon) had explained straightaway to Elias Widecombe (Mr. Sam Livesey) that he wasn't a Blanchard at all, Mr. Livesey would have spared himself and us a verbal vendetta in the vernacular whose repetitions were, to put it mildly, monotonous. But then there would have been no particular reason in the Great Barn at Coombe Farm on Farmer Widecombe's silver-wedding day for a display of all that humour, sentiment, and charm which is

indigenous of the author's loam. Unfortunately the exigencies of production precluded the appearance of the bull which brought

havoc to Mr. Livesey's purposeful exterior. Mr. Livesey did his brave best to hold together these yokellings and rural ramblings, and Miss Mary Jerrold as his wife, Miss Phyllis Shand as his daughter, and Mr. H. O. Nicholson (in smock) as a nonagenarian yokel rendered yeoman service. Mr. Wilcoxon's courtship and long-suffering were executed with fine bucolic feeling. Mr. Horace Hodges, as the cowman once again, endowed approaching senility with a humorous tang and a mellow charm which are irresistible. When you go to "Dartmoor" never call the oldest inhabitant a "lion-faced monkey."

"TRINCULO."



MR. HORACE HODGES

As the old cowman in "Devonshire Cream"



MISS MARY JERROLD AND MR. SAM LIVESY

The farmer and his wife in the latest Phillpott story of a family feud in glorious Devon

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

RACING ON THE

MARSA in MALTA



VICE-ADMIRAL F. H. MITCHELL (right) AND
LIEUT.-COMMANDER FOGG-ELLIOTT



CAPTAIN THE HON. BARRY BINGHAM, V.C., ON BYE DE WEE



COLONEL F. H. HARVEY AND COLONEL
BUTLER



H.E. SIR J. P. DU CANE (right), COLONEL GILES,
AND COLONEL WILMOT



WING-COMMANDER AND MRS. LLOYD AND
SQUADRON-LEADER AND MRS. HALLEY

Probably the local inhabitants' staple food was not garlic and onions when St. Paul got wrecked at Civita Vecchia, or he might have picked a different spot. Anyway the Marsa Course, where these pictures were taken, is far enough away to miss the breast-high scent of Valetta. The "Nelson" and "Centaur" were in, and this meeting boiled up to a big success. Captain the Hon. Barry Bingham is a brother of Colonel Denis Bingham and got his Cross at Jutland. He is vice-president of the Malta Racing Club, and Vice-Admiral Mitchell, who is Admiral-Superintendent of Malta, is the president. In the picture with the Admiral is his Flag-Lieutenant. Colonel Giles, who is in the group with H.E. the Governor, is the hon. secretary of the Malta Racing Club, and Colonel Butler, the oldest G.R.—seventy-three—and still riding winners; he got a bracket at this very meeting. Colonel Harvey is the judge

Photographs by Chas. E. Brown



YVONNE PRINTEMPS AND SACHA GUITRY

Who are back again in Paris after a little holiday on the Riviera, and who, it is now possible to announce, definitely are opening a season in London on June 3. The first play is "Mariette." The Guitry seasons have always been a succès fou, and the coming one is bound to be a repetition of the previous triumphs

TRÈS CHER,—How marvellously Paris has responded to the appeal for help in the flood-devastated areas. Subscription sheets were covered in a few hours . . . you ought to have seen the *petites gens* lining up, those modest *petits bourgeois* who so entirely, in this country, seem to ignore the possibilities of a cheque. Every day the money rolls in in huge sums and in dribbles; not that we can ever have too much, for this is the worst flood on record since the Galveston disaster in America. France, very comprehensively, is somewhat dazed by it. And yet I have heard so many people confess that they are less impressed and terrified at the thought of a flood than they are of being trapped in a fire. I imagine that this must be because those who can swim have the secret conviction that they might have some chance of saving themselves. Perhaps, also, the fallacy that "death by drowning" is one of the most painless forms of demise is really believed by many. Personally, remembering certain duckings during the learning-to-swim days of my childhood I hae me doots about it. Also, having seen the floods in Paris in 1910, I realise how small a chance even the most powerful swimmer could have had against the terrific currents of a flood. I shall never forget the surging rush of yellow water that was the Seine hurtling through Paris, battering the bridges, and sucking under; for long minutes, objects that should have floated like corks.

The big Paris shops have dispatched lorry after lorry full of blankets and woollies and canned goods for the inner and outer comfort of the unfortunate refugees. Really useful offerings these, not like those ghastly parcels we used to get in Belgium at the beginning of the Great War. Shall I ever forget, in a ruined village near Mechlin, unpacking a parcel containing six satin corsets, a jar of mouldy

PRISCILLA IN PARIS

caviare, some embroidered tray-cloths—very much the worse for the attentions of a professional laundry, and I judged by the red cotton "markings"—two badly cracked hot-water bottles (which might otherwise have been the redeeming items of the bundle), and a pink-chiffon dance frock . . . that as a matter of fact did serve to wrap up a newly and unexpectedly-born baby.

Writing of caviare switches me on to a less lugubrious topic, namely, that Marius has reopened the *Crémaillière*—which has been closed during the last few weeks for alterations—in the Place Beauvau. Being old-fashionedly conservative in my habits I somewhat regret that he has not kept to the old golden colour scheme. It was like going into a bath of daffodils (not that I really know what a bath of daffodils would be like) to enter that cream and orange room. Now, however, there is much more space and the golden glow has been changed to roseate, which is no doubt even more becoming; panels of red and black and gold lacquer-work line the walls; comfy armchairs face the *banquettes* across the flower-decked tables and the lights are "filtered" most restfully. The gay crowd that was present at the opening evening was most enthusiastic about the change; I am ditto as ever about Marius' chef and, as I have already said, his barman really has a way with the shaker. Jane Aubert was there with a party that she had-to-leave-early-in-order-to-return-later after appearing in *Good News* at the Palace which has already reached its first hundredth performance. Her divorce from Colonel Nelson Morris has the honour of front page head-lines in the Paris daily press. She is summatt of a philosopher, for when I condoned with her over the fact that the courts have reduced her alimony to 5,000 frs. per month she laughingly remarked that as it was not paid at all it didn't matter whether she was allowed 100,000 frs. or 2 frs. 50!! She hopes, however, to soon regain possession of her Very Own little country home, a charming house with a lovely garden and kennels not far from Paris, and this, she says, will console her for much.

I promised to tell you last week about X. Marcel Boulestin's new book, written in collaboration with Jason Hill, and enchantingly illustrated by Cedric Morris. "Herbs, Salads, and Seasonings" makes its spring début in a charming dress of brilliant green, lettered in gold, of which Heinemann is the Jean Patou. The importance of the three items that compose the title are duly set forth in Boulestin's most interesting manner, and the authors give us very sound and useful information for the garden, the kitchen, and even the pharmacy, since we learn that "radishes stimulate by their pungency, lettuce has soothing properties, and that oil is a lubricant (in salad) that protects the stomach." We are also told, amongst many other interesting facts, that "Garlic is a good remedy against insomnia" . . . but here, methinks, our dear Boulestin forgets to add "for those who sleep alone." I can well imagine some unfortunate bed-fellow being kept awake by his or her companion's unpleasantly odoriferous breath. Garlic, as a perfume, especially in what I would call a second-hand condition, is not exactly conducive to pleasant dreams!—PRISCILLA.



MLLE. MYREL

Of whom even a back view is charming. Myrel is one of the most popular stars of the Folies Bergère



MISS BESSIE LOVE IN "ROAD SHOW"

Hurrell

The beautiful film star, who recently married William Hawks, who is also a member of film-land, is now playing the lead in one of the newest Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer pictures called "Road Show." Bessie Love was one of D. W. Griffiths' many discoveries, and he gave her her first part when she was a little girl at school in Los Angeles in "The Flying Torpedo," and afterwards he put her in the big film, "Intolerance," in which she played the bride of Cana in Galilee. Bessie Love is one of the small blonde brigade, as she is not quite 5 ft. in height. She is acknowledged to be the best dancer of the Charleston in the whole movie world.

MORE POINT-TO-POINTING



AT THE SOUTH OXFORDSHIRE POINT-TO-POINT

MR. MOORE AND MRS. ALLAN SWINTON H.R.H. THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, MRS. PAYNTER, MR. AND MRS. E. T. TYRWHITT-DRAKE
AND MAJOR STAPLETON-BRETHERTON



THE 2ND CAVALRY BRIGADE POINT-TO-POINT AT PENTON

THE HON. MRS. A. COOPER AND
MR. BIRCHENOUGH

LORD AND LADY GLANUSK

THE HON. MRS. ARTHUR CRICHTON
AND MR. TROTTER

At the South Oxfordshire Hunt Point-to-Point a quite unusual thing happened—a dead-heat for the Nomination Race between General George Paynter's Pharaoh's Treasure, ridden by the owner, and Major Cave-Humphrey's Bearley Boy, also with owner up. H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, who is in the group with Mrs. Paynter, was riding at the meeting. Mr. Teddie Tyrwhitt-Drake who is the present senior Joint Master of the Old Berkeley, is giving up at the end of this season, to the great regret of everyone in the country. Who will succeed him has not yet been settled. Mr. Tyrwhitt-Drake carried the horn himself. At the 2nd Cavalry Brigade 'Chases at Penton the Greys had two races in the card, the Bays one, and the K.D.G.'s two. Mr. Trotter, who is with the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Crichton, an aunt of the Earl of Erne, is in the Greys. Lord Glanusk was formerly in the Grenadiers, and retired as a major



SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT

By Leonard Potts



She always smokes CRAVEN "A", the cool, carefully made, cork-tipped Virginia cigarette that never varies, and does not affect the throat.

HAPPY ENDING

By

H. E. W. Gay.

"He removed his hat and waved it as though answering the guns thundering to him in farewell!"

THEY had made her fast to a disused mooring-buoy, out of the way of ships that used the fairway—a drab steel cruiser stripped of the glory of her guns. She had had her day, like the man who gazed at her across the moonlit harbour.

England had no longer any need of them. Twenty years had passed since she had first driven a claim into 15,000 tons of North Sea water, and in that time a ship grows old in the exacting service of the Navy.

There was no resentment in the man's expression. The cruiser, like himself, had been retired because she served no useful purpose on the active list. The march of events was inevitable, not unjust. There was something about the condemned cruiser lying submissively at the buoy that was expressed in the face of the man who had last commanded her. They seemed bound together in mute understanding.

A battered suit-case, containing the uniform of a captain of the Royal Navy, lay in the stern of a small punt at his feet. Every now and then he glanced from the ship beyond the fairway to the water's edge a yard or two beyond the punt. The tide was gently lapping to the full. In ten minutes he would be afloat, finished with the shore—for ever.

A slow smile crept about his bearded lips. He knew what he would do, and he contemplated it with a deep contentment. It was fitting that a man's day should end before the last splendour had vanished from the sky.

With his son established at the Bar, and his daughter happily married, the shore had no further claim on him. Tenderness lighted his eyes as he thought of them. Both of them had invited him to spend the rest of his days with them, and they had *meant* it. But he had refused. The impulses of youth are so swiftly regretted. Besides, happiness with him had never been a humble or a grateful thing. He had known it, with his head held high, asking of the world nothing.

They did not know that his retired pay was now £14 a month. Why should they? While Jack was at the Varsity and before Sylvia was married, he had spent £2,000 a year by the simple expedient of getting rid of his modest capital and commuting his pension. It was an improvidence that had ensured the well-being of his children. But it had left him with a bed-sitting-room in a dingy street.

He had not endured it for more than a month, for within that time they had brought the grey cruiser to the harbour and he had made up his mind what he would do.

The patter of water at his feet brought his gaze from the ship. He stepped into the punt, pushed her afloat, and rowed quietly towards the cruiser. No one was moving ashore, and the river was deserted. He had chosen his time of departure to ensure that. It wanted about three hours to dawn.

Sliding alongside the condemned ship, he hove a small grapple with a line attached over the rails, then made his suitcase fast about his waist and climbed aboard. The punt was left to drift away with the last of the flood tide. It would not do to let them know that anybody was aboard . . .

His footsteps sounded queerly loud on the deserted upper deck. He had a small flash-lamp in his pocket but he did not use it. There were no guns with which he might collide. They had stripped her bare.

Unflinching he made his way below. Neither hand nor foot hesitated. He knew his way about her in the dark, as a man knows the rooms and passages of his home. Except for the absence of a quartermaster at the gangway and the uncanny silence enveloping him, he might have been returning aboard after leave. Not until he reached the ward-room did the ray of light from his torch stab the darkness. The beam moved slowly over the stripped walls and floor.

For a moment he felt the unutterable sadness of its desolation. But the feeling passed quickly, and a smile crept about his lips again. A ray of light could not banish the ghosts of the ward-room. They crowded back again in the darkness as the light moved on. He could feel their presence about him, hear their laughter in his ears. They were more real to him than the men he had seen in the blinding obviousness of actual vision. He put out his torch that he might feel himself closer to them in the darkness.

Slowly his mind's eye peopled the ward-room with their faces. He could see that enormous fellow, Claverton, who had skippered the Navy at Rugger, solemnly throwing himself on his stomach in an exhibition of the subtlety of the fall pass. And Langley, the gunnery lieutenant—he could hear him roaring through "Widdicombe Fair" as though singing were a violent physical exercise. Then he pictured the confusion that, for no apparent reason, descended on the ward-room as someone

(Continued on p. 595)

BECHER'S GHOST SEES IT THROUGH



AN IMPRESSION OF WHAT MAY BE HAP

KEY (Left to Right): CAPTAIN R. E. SASSOON, GHOST OF CAPTAIN BECHER, T. C.

It was in 1839, the year of the first Grand National over the Liverpool course, that Becher's Brook acquired its name. Two "grand" steeplechases had been run since 1837, the first of which was won by the Lottery ridden by Jem Mason. It was in this race that the gallant Captain Becher, who, incidentally, never rode a winner of the Grand National, convinced anyone who speaks of the Grand National usually holds up as the very Rubicon of the whole journey. It is not as formidable as Valentine's - another race of 1839 Captain Becher had the ride on Conrad. He "came it" at "Becher's" when leading, and Lottery and three others jumped clean over him. He called the place of his first disaster "Becher's Brook," for when Conrad came to it the second time he fell again and was so knocked out that

called the place of his first disaster "Becher's Brook," for when Conrad came to it the second time he fell again and was so knocked out that

A limited number of specially printed and mounted copies of the above picture can be obtained from the offices of the

ROUGH THE DAY AFTER TO-MORROW



WHAT MAY BE HAPPENING ON MARCH 28

CAPTAIN BECHER, T. CULLINAN, W. STOTT, CAPTAIN WEBER, F. B. REES, R. EVERETT

"grand" steeplechases had been run over a course at Maghull in 1837 and 1838, but 1839 was the first Grand National and was won by Mr. Elmore's of the Grand National, covered himself with glory and gave his name to the "brook" a very narrow little watercourse, as a matter of fact, which he as Valentine's another fence over the same brook after the Canal Turn. Becher's, however, has a slight drop which Valentine's has not. In the others jumped clean over him. Crawling out of the brook, Becher got aboard again, and before another mile was covered was again in front. So they and was so knocked out that further progress was not possible. Becher thus earned every right to have this famous obstacle named after him

ained from the offices of this paper at the price of 10s. 6d. each; signed artist's proofs at 20s. each; postage, 6d. extra



A BEATL LAMP

BEATL is a word that will soon be as well known as the word "china"—for Beatl is the name of the wonderful new material that is rapidly replacing china and glass everywhere. Not only for table ware is Beatl used, but for tiles, panels, electric fittings and a host of other purposes.

AS china is known by various names—Worcester, Wedgwood, Sèvres—so Beatl is moulded under different names—for example, Bandalasta, Linga Longa and M.L. are the three well-known brands of Beatl table ware. The Bandalasta Lamp pictured above is a fine example of the richness and beauty of Beatl colouring.

BEATL is British. A synthetic powder (invented by the British Cyanides Company, Ltd.) is its basis. This powder is moulded under heat and pressure to attain the amazing durability, the lovely polished surface and the fascinating translucence which make Beatl so different from all other materials.

A full range of Beatl articles can be seen at the Beatl Shop, 219, Regent Street, London (Telephone: Mayfair 4352). Also sold at leading Stores throughout the country.





THE DANCER

By Fred W. Purvis

PLAYER'S AIRMAN TOBACCOS

SOLD IN 1oz. 2oz. & 4oz. PACKINGS

ALL AT
9½^D
PER OZ.



AIRMAN MIXTURE
AIRMAN NAVY CUT
AIRMAN FLAKE

AIRMAN GOLDEN
HONEYDEW
AIRMAN BROWN
HONEYDEW

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

P.A.756

ON AND OFF THE SCREEN STAGE



MURIEL FINLEY IN "SAFETY IN WOMEN"



ALICE WHITE AND "NELLIE"

"Safety in Women" is one of the latest Paramount pictures, and beautiful Muriel Finley, who is called "California's Golden Girl," plays the part of a show girl in this extremely draughty kit, which is quite unsuited for winter sporting. She was originally a Ziegfeld beauty, but has always had a leaning towards the films, and has now gone back to them 100 per cent. Alice White is with (perhaps) a budding cinema actress. The film, in which she is herself is "Show Girl in Hollywood." Alice White is supposed to be very like Clara Bow in appearance. She made her debut on the screen in 1927. Harold Lloyd and his pretty wife, whose screen name is Mildred Davis, were entertaining the famous amateur golfer and his better half at their house in the Beverley Hills, Cal., where Harold Lloyd has a private nine-hole golf course. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lloyd were married in 1923. She was then his leading lady and has remained so ever since. They are a most devoted couple



MR. AND MRS. HAROLD LLOYD AND MR. AND MRS. BOBBY JONES
AT HOLLYWOOD

THE MELTON HUNT 'CHASES

MRS. OSCAR GUEST AND
LADY ROWENA PATERSON

LADY HANSON AND "SMILER"

LADY HUNTINGDON, LADY GEORGIANA
CURZON, AND MRS. SCOTTTHE HON. MRS. EDWARD GREENALL
AND MRS. JAMES SEELEYMRS. MURRAY SMITH AND MAJOR
CORNWALLIS-WESTMRS. DUDLEY COATS AND MRS. ROBERT
STRAWBRIDGE

Almost the whole of hunting Leicestershire—and a few others also—forgathered at Burton Lazars last week for the Melton Hunt Steeplechases, which are not a point-to-point but the regular business, and attract things of the class of Donzelon, Colonel Foljambe's National horse, which by the way got beaten in the Open 'Chase, but the same owner's Lady Biddy scored a very popular win in the Leicestershire Hunt 'Chase. Of those in these pictures Lady Rowena Paterson is one of Lady Huntingdon's sisters, and Lady Georgiana Curzon, who is with the latter, is Lord and Lady Howe's daughter. The Hon. Mrs. Edward Greenall was with Miss Joyce Laycock. Lady Hanson is the wife of Sir Gerald Hanson of Eye Kettleby Hall, Melton, and she is kindly giving the light relief, Smiler, a refresher. Mr. Robert Strawbridge, whose wife is with Mrs. Dudley Coats, was Master of the Cottesmore for part of the War period

A "FLAG" DAY AT WYE



FOUR AT A SITTING: MRS. "BOY" WILSON, TOMMY MORGAN, C. CHAPMAN, AND CAPTAIN WILSON AT WYE 'CHASES



MISS SILVERTOP, GENERAL SIR THOMAS O'DONNELL, AND LADY O'DONNELL



MR. G. F. AVILA AND GENERAL T. CHAMPION DE CRESPIGNY



MR. BAWCOMBE, MRS. KENNETT, AND MISS MARY KENNETT

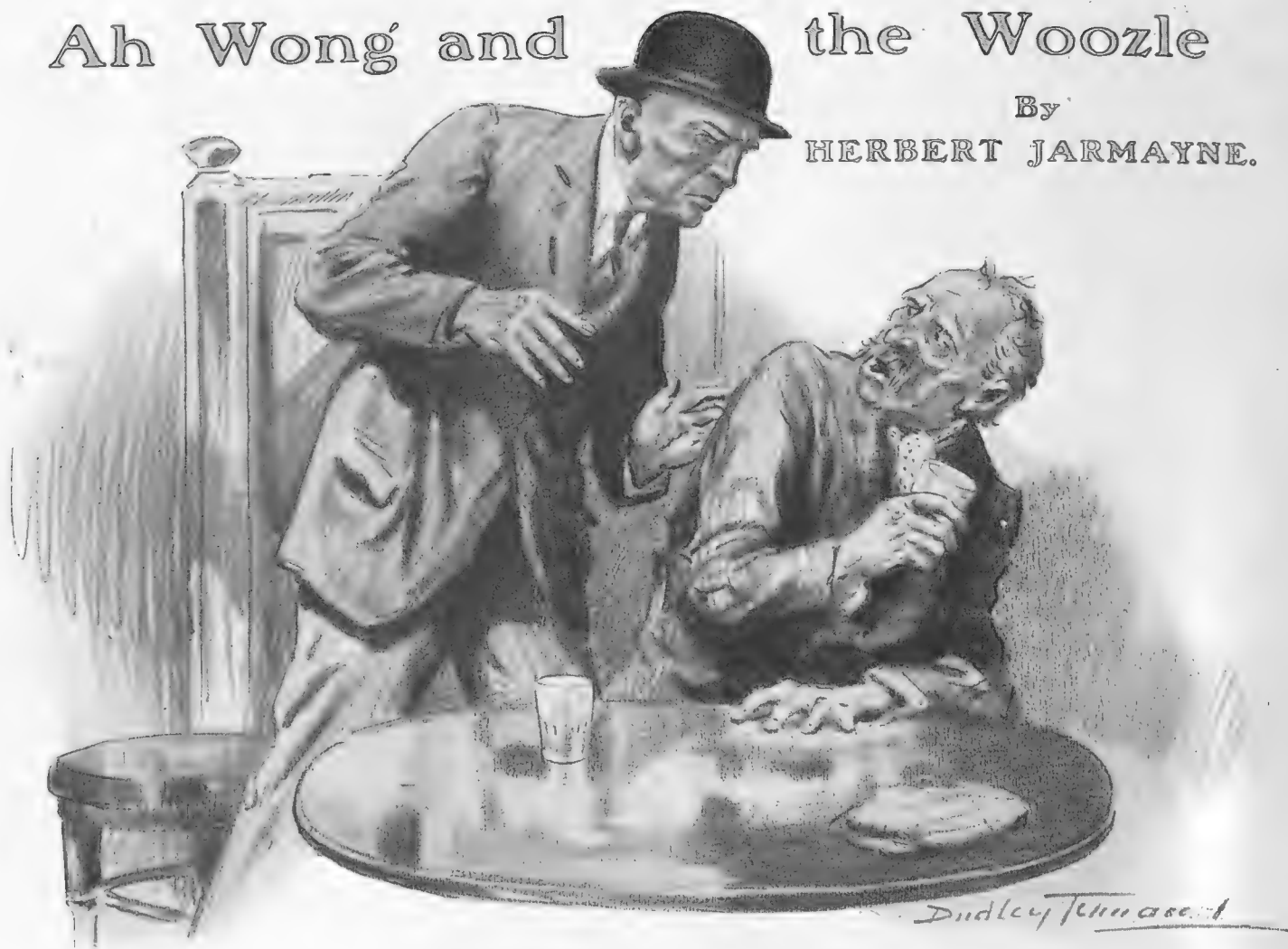


MAJOR R. L. SURTEES AND MRS. COURAGE

Some sunshine was included in the weather allowance at Wye's March Steeplechase Meeting which was held on St. Patrick's Day, so shamrock was in evidence too. There was a rare mix up at the last hurdle in the Wye Selling Handicap, Dobby Horse falling while in the lead and bringing down four other horses with him. Captain "Boy" Wilson rode Mrs. Bellville's Ghent of Old in the Hunters 'Chase, won by Mr. F. Usher's hot favourite, Denburgh. Captain Wilson, who is seen with Tommy Morgan, the jockey, and C. Chapman, the Lavant trainer, is a Meltonshire personality and the brother of Miss "Lexie" Wilson. Lieut.-General Sir Thomas O'Donnell, K.C.I.E., C.B., D.S.O., was Director of Medical Services in India during the Great War and has taken part in six campaigns. As his name suggests he is an Irishman. Mr. G. F. Avila was starter at the meeting. Brig.-General Tyrell de Crespigny, who lives at Hythe, is Sir Claude de Crespigny's brother, and Major R. L. Surtees, O.B.E., of Sheals Court, Maidstone, is Assistant Chief Constable of Kent and used to be in the K.S.L.I.

Ah Wong and the Woozle

By
HERBERT JARMAYNE.



"'You givee me back my ling,' said Ah Wong"

THE Woozle shambled slowly down the sunny side of East India Dock Road. He was altogether as unlovely as his name; none knew how he had come by this appellation, it had always been with him, like the heterogeneous collection of nondescript features that made up the repulsive mask of his face.

His ancestry was as diverse as his features, though he always insisted, with many adjectival qualifications, that he was an Englishman.

Where and how he lived, none knew. This had occasioned some difficulty in the filling up of his charge sheet when he was "pinched." He had that morning been released from "quod."

The officer who had filled in the said charge sheet had found it impossible to elicit from the Woozle anything but the name he answered to and the vague information that he lived "rahnd there." Since a man (if such the Woozle could be called) charged with an offence against the law must appear under some name, the officer, in sheer desperation, at last invented one for him, and with some vague recollection of his choir-boy youth, wrote him down as "William Ouseley—of no fixed abode."

The Woozle had been "jugged" for carrying dope. He had hitherto been an inconspicuous link in a chain which began with a most respectable firm of export merchants in Hong Kong, and terminated in a *clientèle* which, though of the West End, was anything but respectable.

It was the Woozle's task to carry the "snow" from one to the other of the next two links in the chain. He had just sufficient intelligence to realise that he must carry the packets handed to him as speedily and unostentatiously as possible to a certain place and there hand them over.

It was hoped that the kindly police would be loth to lay rude hands upon so obvious but inoffensive a mental degenerate. And this had worked very well, till a new and zealous young copper had come into conflict with the Woozle, had arrested him on the charge of obstructing the police, had had him searched on reaching the station, and then promptly altered the charge to the one above stated.

So the Woozle had done his "stretch" and now walked slowly along, rejoicing in his newly regained freedom, the sunshine and such fresh air as there was.

He was feeling rather hungry, and this brings us to one of the Woozle's reprehensible habits—a habit as unlovely as his name. He hunted for snails along damp walls and other likely places, and having found them, would crunch them—shells and all—with a slobbering eagerness that was the delight of the small boys who witnessed it, who often, in fact, were at some pains to furnish him with these delicacies.

Near Limehouse Church he saw approaching him another and very powerful link in the chain; one, indeed, of whom he stood in some awe. The Woozle knew that he had disobeyed a most stringent order—in that he had allowed himself to be "pinched."

His manner was rather that of a dog advancing to his master with wriggling body and wagging tail, with a generally propitiating air in order to avoid the beating which he knows his fault has merited. So when he caught sight of Ah Wong, the Woozle's hideous face stretched into a still more hideous smile.

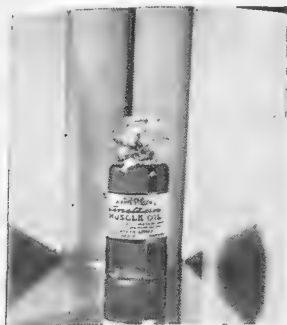
Ah Wong was by no means the ordinary conventional type of Chinaman, he was neither little nor furtive. Descended from that curious caste which is born, lives its life, and dies upon the boat cities of the Yellow River, he was a magnificent example of that rule of the survival of the fittest which the life of those people exemplifies. Tall, deep-chested, big-boned, he carried his well-cut lounge suit perfectly. His brown Oxford shoes, silk socks, underwear, shirt, soft collar and tie, and delicate grey felt hat were all in keeping with his general appearance. The only purely Chinese thing about him, beside his obviously Mongolian cast of features, was the loose-fitting gold ring, set with a curiously carved piece of jade which gleamed palely, upon the middle finger of his right hand.

As the Woozle approached him, Ah Wong turned aside in his stroll and gazed fixedly into the windows of a hosier's shop. The Woozle came and stood next him. Still earnestly regarding the goods displayed in the window, and without turning his head

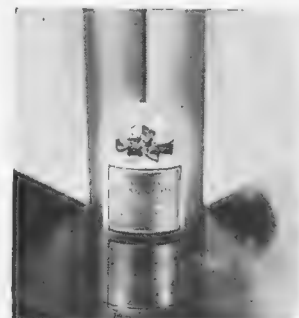
(Continued on p. xvi)

THERE IS BEAUTY IN THE NAME

Elizabeth Arden



MUSCLE OIL



ANTI-WRINKLE CREAM



ARDENA POWDER



CLEANSING CREAM



*And there is beauty in Elizabeth Arden's
Venetian Toilet Preparations which she
has created for cleansing, toning and
freshening every type of skin*



SPECIAL ASTRINGENT



ARDENA SKIN TONIC

VENETIAN CLEANSING CREAM
Melts into the pores, rids them of dust and impurities, leaves skin soft and receptive 4/6, 8/6, 12/6

VENETIAN ARDEN SKIN TONIC
Tones, firms, and whitens the skin. Use with and after Cleansing Cream 3/6, 8/6, 15/6

ARDENA VELVA CREAM
A delicate cream for sensitive skins. Recommended for a full face as it smooths and softens the skin without fattening 4/6, 8/6, 12/6

VENETIAN ORANGE SKIN FOOD
Keeps the skin full and firm, rounds out wrinkles, lines and hollows 4/6, 7/6, 12/6

ARDENA POWDER
A pure, vaguely scented powder, made for those who demand the extreme of quality. Tints: Ardena, Rachel, Ocre, Minerva, Banana, Mat Foncé, and White 12/6

VENETIAN MUSCLE OIL
A penetrating oil rich in the elements which restore sunken tissues or flabby muscles 4/6, 10/6, 16/6

VENETIAN ANTI-WRINKLE CREAM
Fills out fine lines and wrinkles, leaves the skin smooth and firm. Excellent for an afternoon treatment at home 4/6, 12/6

VENETIAN SPECIAL ASTRINGENT
For flaccid cheeks and neck. Lifts and strengthens the tissues, tightens the skin 9/6, 17/6

VENETIAN PORE CREAM
Greaseless astringent cream, contracts open pores, corrects their inactivity. Smooth over coarse pores at bedtime 4/6

VENETIAN SPECIAL EYE LOTION
Use with an eye-cup, morning and night, to cleanse and tone the eyes 4/6, 10/6

VENETIAN SPECIAL EYE CREAM
Fills out lines and wrinkles around the eyes. Leave a little on the skin around the eyes overnight 6/-

Write for Elizabeth Arden's book, "THE QUEST OF THE BEAUTIFUL," which will tell you how to follow her scientific method in the care of your skin at home. And a second book, "YOUR MASTERPIECE—YOURSELF," will tell you about Elizabeth Arden's Home Course for beauty and health

Elizabeth Arden's Venetian Toilet Preparations are on sale at the smartest shops in all cities of the world

ELIZABETH ARDEN

697 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

ELIZABETH ARDEN LTD

LONDON 25 OLD BOND STREET W1

PARIS

BERLIN

Telephone: Gerrard 0870

MADRID

ROME

(Copyright Reserved)



A BIT OF "FURIOUS" (H.M.S.) FUN AT GIB

Chas. E. Brown

An aircraft-carrier is a far better spot than even a first-class battleship or even "Repulse" or "Renown" for a ball dance, and the one the ship gave when she was at Gib was a bumper success. In the lower hangar they had side-shows and this is "The Jolly Sailors' Inn." The customers and so forth, left to right, are: Behind—Flight-Lieut. Ward, R.A.F., Lieut. Caddy, R.N., Lieut. Burroughs, R.N., Flight-Lieut. Dick, Flight-Lieut. McFarlane, Engineer Lieut.-Commander Bedells, —, and Lieut. Hunt, R.M.; seated in front—Lieut.-Commander Williams, Mrs. Hard-Clarke, Lieut. Vallance, and Miss M. Horton

ONLY once in the history of the Grand National has there been a case in which it is known for certain that a horse which was a strong favourite, Count Karl Kinsky's Zoedone, has been got at. This year, however, we have one case in which an owner strongly suspects that her horse has been "tampered with," and another in which one writer of eminence on racing, my old pal Sidney Galtrey, seems to hint that he thinks something very extraordinary has happened in the case of another one. The two horses concerned are naturally Gregalach and Easter Hero. The former showed such peculiar form in his race at Hurst on the 15th that he could not be recognized as the same horse which had "lost" a field of almost the same calibre at Gatwick on February 22. Gregalach was perfectly sound after the race and so it was not the splint. He blew like a grampus when he came in, which he ought not to have done, since he was eased by his jockey, Captain Gossage, when he found that he was hopelessly beaten, and on this the owner and her husband had the horse sent away to Letcombe Bassett, near Wantage, in a motor horse-box at once from the course for veterinary examination. In the case of Easter Hero he was sound as a bell after his effortless win in the Cheltenham Gold Cup on Tuesday, March 11, in which he made only one quite unimportant blunder, hardly a peck even; but was so lame by midday on Thursday, March 13, that his case was considered hopeless. It was stated to be a tendon. Within less than twenty-four hours (on the 14th) he was sound again, but was sent off at once to Mr. Cundell, the famous veterinary surgeon, who gave him violet-ray treatment. Both these horses have been in turn hot favourites for the Grand National.

Zoedone won the Grand National in 1883, ridden by the owner, Count (afterwards Prince) Kinsky. In 1885 she was again much fancied, and was backed in a large number of doubles with Bendigo, who won the Lincoln that year. Count Kinsky received a number of anonymous letters telling him that his mare was to be got at, and as a precaution he had her very carefully guarded, and on the day he obtained the permission of the stewards to have her saddled at the stables and mounted her on the course.

Pictures in the Fire

By "Sabretache"

As he was about to be thrown up into the saddle the mare nuzzled her nose against his sleeve, when to his horror he detected a smear of blood. There was the puncture of a hypodermic syringe near the nostril. The "nobbler" had managed to get at her. In those days the field had to jump a preliminary flight of hurdles in the straight before going down to the start. Zoedone fell like a log. In the race she was served only by her dauntless courage till Becher's the second time, where she fell and lay on the ground for more than a quarter of an hour. She was never any use afterwards, and her two foals also were of no account.

If these misfortunes do, in fact, prevent both Easter Hero and Gregalach running, or if they have been sufficiently serious to send both of them out below their best, they will rob this year's Grand National of a good deal of its interest, principally because they will leave unanswered the question which has been so much discussed and disputed, as to whether, but for having twisted a plate in last year's race, Easter Hero would have won easily. There are as many opinions for as against. Now we may never see this question settled, for by the time next year's National comes round both Easter

Hero and Gregalach may be with "yesterday's seven thousand years." I did not see last year's race from any spot near Valentine's Brook, the crucial spot, but from the stands, and so am not as good a witness as those who did, but so far as I could see through a pair of glasses Easter Hero, who had led all the way with 12 st. 7 lb. up and jumped faultlessly, had by then (Valentine's second time) definitely said his piece and gone back to his horses. This was the view taken by those who were close up to the spot. It is not known definitely, and not even by Easter Hero's jockey, when the mishap to the plate happened, but it is said "less than a mile from home." This would place it at somewhere after Valentine's second time round, because from that fence to the winning-post is just a bit

(Continued on p. viii)



Chas. E. Brown

THE "FURIOUS" CASINO

Another of the side-shows at the ball "Furious" gave when she and the rest of the Atlantic Fleet came into Gib the other day. Mrs. Moore is the lady in the top-hand left corner. The croupiers are Sub-Lieut. Morrissey and Lieut. R. W. Wicks

Up Box Hill Zig-zag . . . loose surface, 1-in-9 gradient . . . round its hairpin bend . . . in top gear all the way

COUNT the times you need to change gear in a single drive — in dense traffic, climbing a steep grade, slowing down for a bad bit of road, speeding up again.

Then you'll realize how much the Buick can save you in peace of mind, minutes and hours on the road . . .

For this powerful car can do practically anything in top gear. It will advance in top at a mere 5 m.p.h. (or less than 3), when you are caught in traffic and must go slow. Then the instant you can dash ahead of the throng, it will accelerate in a flash, without a gear change—actually from 10 m.p.h. to 40 m.p.h. in 12 seconds in top.

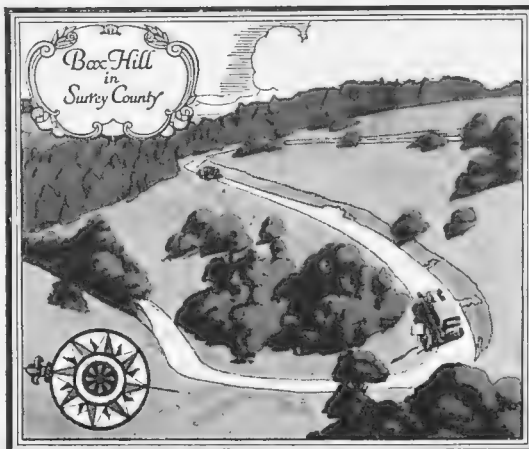
Any speed, all the power you want—almost instantly, with no gear change—in the Buick! Its effortless climbing of Box Hill told at the right is typical of the easy way it conquers the roads.

* * *

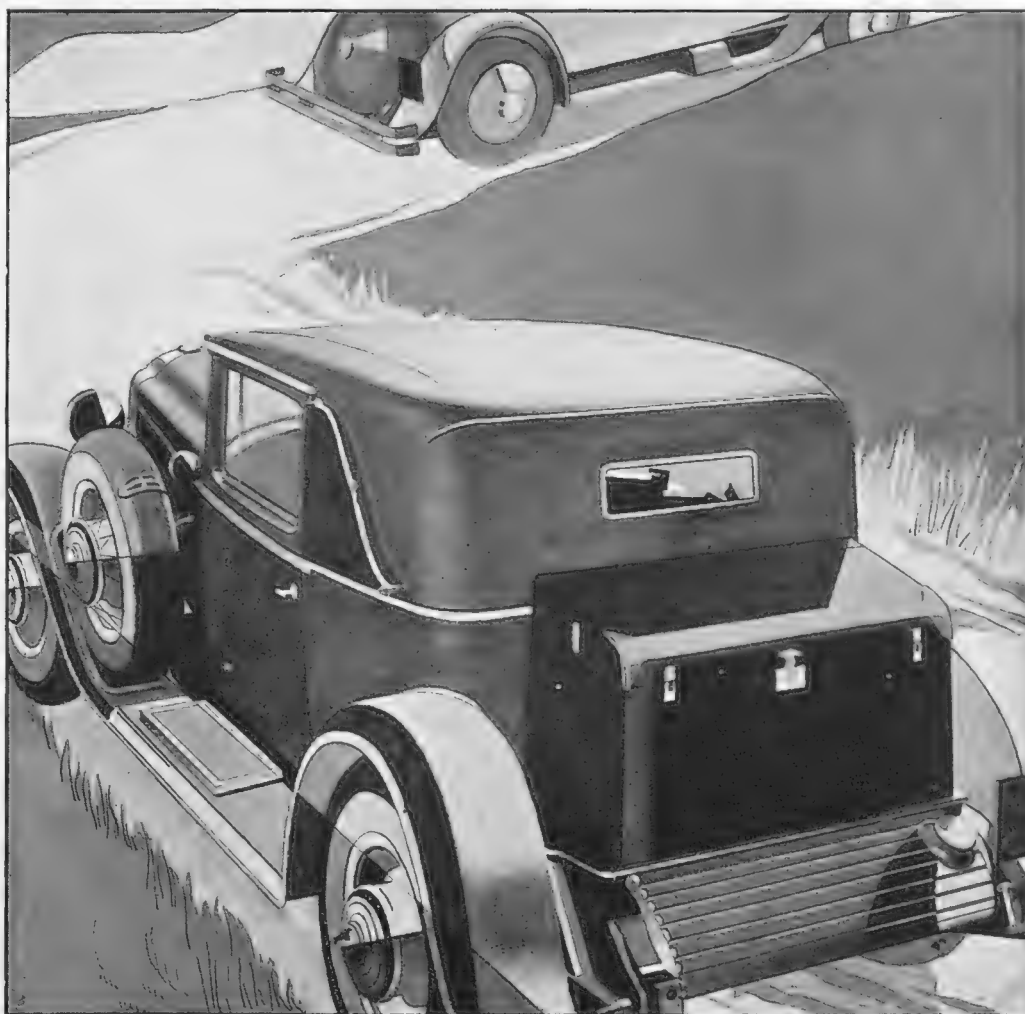
Internal-expanding Duo-Servo brakes make it possible to control this great car at the lightest touch. Double-acting hydraulic shock-absorbers and semi-elliptic springs create smooth riding no matter what the road is like.

The Buick's engine is the famous overhead-valve type, developed through 26 years' devotion to sound engineering principles. . . . And the 1930 Buicks have 8 per cent more power than their powerful predecessors (developing a speed of more than 70 m.p.h. if you wish).

Know how thrilling it is to control this beautiful car. The nearest Buick dealer will gladly let you drive one. No obligation. Give it the stiffest test you know. Then you'll realize why the Buick is so widely chosen among fine cars. Prices from £485 to £695. (All models are obtainable by the G.M.A.C. plan of convenient payments.) Look at the Marquette, too—a companion car, built in the Buick tradition, but lower in price, smaller and lighter. Write for detailed specifications to General Motors Limited, Hendon, London, N.W.9.



A zig-zag climb on loose surface up the side of one of Surrey's most difficult hills—that is the Box Hill road . . . Most drivers, as they reach the first turn, change into low gear. Then they advance slowly up the steep slope, take the hairpin bend in first, and keep on changing gear for all the lesser slopes and bends to the very top. Nearly 5-minutes of almost constant gear-changing! But the Buick driver can stay in top gear for the whole climb. Without touching the gear-lever, he slows down for the first turn—then accelerates up that steep bit—still in top, takes the hairpin bend—and sweeps on along the brow of the hill at 28 or more if he wishes! All the way up—not a single gear-change with the Buick!



A 1930 Buick . . . the Piccadilly Sportsman's Coupé . . . taking the hairpin bend in top

BUICK

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

Bubble and Squeak

THE head of a large firm employing many clerks was determined to stop the habit among his staff of disappearing for coffee at 11 a.m., so he furnished the door-keeper with a book and instructed him to enter in it the reason given by any person leaving the building during working hours. After a week the chief inspected the book and discovered some remarkable entries such as: "Going out to kill a policeman," "Wife's had triplets," "Going to see a man about a dog," "Just going along to No. 10, Downing Street, to chat with the Premier," "Going out for a verbal agreement stamp," "Have been sent out to get a left-handed hammer." The book has now been abolished—but not the habit.

A bishop was walking through a village one hot day, and called at a cottage for a glass of water. The old lady who brought it was nervous, and to put her at her ease the bishop said, "This is beautiful water. Where do you get it?" The old dame replied, "From the Lord, my pump."

"I have been visiting England for twenty years," said the American, "but have never found the smart business men we have in New York."

The Englishman was nettled. "No," he replied, "you will find that sort in prison here."

Smith and Brown each owned racing greyhounds, and decided on a match for a £100 stake, to take place two weeks ahead. Then rumours reached Smith that Brown's dog had gone lame, so he interviewed Brown and called the match off in consideration of £10.

When one of Smith's friends heard of this quixotic action, he said, "What a fool you are. Why didn't you demand to have the race run and win the hundred?"

"Because," replied Smith, "my dog died a week ago."

MR. GARLAND ANDERSON

The author of "Appearances," an unpretentious but quite charming little play all about a coloured bell-hop, who, in spite of the wicked villain, won through. It is thought that it is the author's own life story, as he also was once a bell-hop in a Frisco hotel



AT HOLLYWOOD: MR. GEORGE GROSSMITH, MR. EDMUND GOULDING, AND MR. GODFREY FISHER

Three well-known people in the Paramount Studios at Hollywood, where Mr. Goulding is busy writing and directing Miss Nancy Carroll's next big picture, "The Devil's Holiday," and Mr. George Grossmith dropped in to see how he was getting on. Mr. Godfrey Fisher is British Consul in Los Angeles



A motorist noticed a man tramping slowly along, and in the kindness of his heart offered him a lift. The offer was gratefully accepted, and the car set off again. Suddenly the car skidded and hit a tree, the two men being thrown clear, but the car was wrecked. The tramp got up and said, "That was certainly fine, sir, but what's puzzling me is how you stop when there's no trees about?"

He had retired from an active business life to devote himself to golf. Unfortunately he had begun far too late and was not much good. But at all events he was a trier, and one day he observed to his caddie, after having played a very bad round, "I'll move heaven and earth to play this game properly."

"Well, yer've progressed a good bit already. Yer've only Heaven to tackle now."

"Robert," said the earnest social worker to the village reprobate, "the last time I met you you made me happy because you were sober. To-day you have made me unhappy because you are intoxicated."

"Yesh, to-day'sh my turn to be happy," replied Robert with a beaming smile.

A boy applied for a job at a certain factory. The manager asked if he were fond of work.

"No, sir," replied the boy promptly.

"Well, we want a boy who is," objected the manager.

"There ain't any," said the boy.

"Oh, yes, there are," retorted the manager, "we had a dozen of that kind here this morning looking for a job."

"How do you know they liked work?" asked the boy.

"They said so," replied the manager.

"So could I," said the boy, "but I always tell the truth."

He got the job.



CHARLES MACK GETS A GOLF LESSON FROM WALTER HAGEN

Charles Mack of Moran and Mack is the amusing creature whose lazy voice is heard in "The Two Black Crows," and this picture was taken when the great golf "champ." visited the Paramount Studios in Hollywood

GUINNESS AND OYSTERS



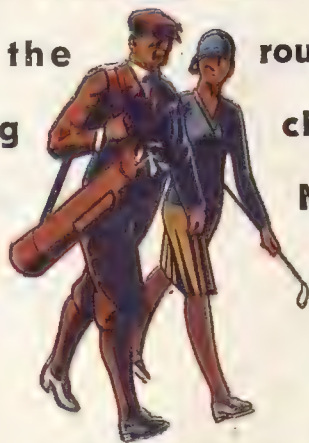


MARMON

STRAIGHT EIGHT CARS

Owners speak about the wonderful Marmon Straight Eight with real enthusiasm. They praise the amazing acceleration and speed, wonderful "twin-top" gear, splendid brakes, light steering and one-button control. The long springs take you smoothly over the roughest roads. And the lines of the Marmon, the colour, the gleaming chromium plating make a beautiful picture.

Try the Big Eight —or the Marmon—"R" —all straight eights—from £400 upwards. Complete equipment.



PASS and JOYCE Ltd.

Sole Concessionaires: 24-27 ORCHARD STREET, W.1
AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

T.B.L.

Happy Ending—continued.

tumbled on Claverton in the middle of a fall pass, and a cushion cut short "Widdecombe Fair," leaving Uncle Tom Cobby unmentioned.

A great tenderness was shining in his eyes. There was something about the happiness of those days that was like a boundless spring welling up into the sunlight. So free was it, and yet precious beyond rubies. It seemed it could never end. And there had been Clare and the two children. . . . Life had given of her best to him. He stood with bowed head and hands flung out, like a man whose gratitude is beyond words.

He had no regret of spending capital and commuting pension. His improvidence had been an investment in the happiness of his children. And it was paying a dividend of subtler value than the percentages of the counting-houses. He lifted his face in the darkness. Of a truth life was beautiful, beyond understanding beautiful! It was fitting that a man should pass out of it with that truth in his heart.

He remained standing in the darkness of the ward-room, too preoccupied with his thoughts to be conscious of the passing of time. Gradually a feeling of drowsiness crept over him, and he started suddenly as his body swayed forward.

"Time I turned in," he murmured, and picked up the suit-case he had brought with him.

He made his way to the bare place that had once been his cabin and lay down, using his suit-case for a pillow. There was no need of any covering. The night was still, with some of the warmth of a summer's day lingering in the air. It was easy to sleep, and pleasant after his stuffy bedroom in a dingy street.

Within ten minutes only the tiny sound of a sleeping man's breathing broke the silence of the condemned ship.

Half-a-mile up the river an empty punt drifted on the quiet water.

He awakened with a start in a beam of brilliant sunshine slanting through a scuttle of the cabin. For a moment he regarded his surroundings with bewilderment. Then he grew conscious of a slow, heaving motion, and he smiled. They were already in the open sea. He wondered how long it was since they had slipped the disused buoy back in the harbour, and when the tugs would cast off their hawsers.

But he dared not risk going above. The tugs' crews might notice him on the upper deck. He would have to remain below, and tell from the movement of the cruiser when they had let go.

He went to the open scuttle and inhaled deeply. It was good to feel the clean breath of the sea, to hear the deep drum note of a ship's bow plunging into a swell. It re-created the splendid days when happiness seemed unending. Then he glanced down at his clothes. They were good—the last outward sign of his improvidence. But they were not the clothes he would wear when the tugs had cast off their hawsers and steamed away from the cruiser. . . .

He unfastened the suit-case and took from it his uniform of a captain of the Royal Navy. The gold-braided sleeves were tarnished with age, but it was the uniform that he handled with loving fingers and the elegant mufti that he pitched carelessly on to the dusty cabin floor. With great care, as though he were turning out for a review, he got into his naval rig, achieving the just perceptible rake of the hat that Clare had loved. Then he made his way from the cabin, his head held high.

Down a couple of companion ladders he went to the mess deck. His footsteps clanged weirdly in the sunlit empty spaces. There were no trestle tables in rows, each with its polished "bread barge" and mess can. No seamen standing to attention while a chief steward preceded him demanding "Any complaints?" in a voice which implied: "Heaven help the man who says there are!" But the emptiness did not banish the ghosts below decks. The sighing of the water by the ship's side and the murmur of the wind through the open

scuttles were the spirit voices of the ship's company. No man who has served in a ship can step on board her and feel that he is alone. Life has thronged too closely within the narrow confines of her hull to leave no presence lingering there.

He had reached the forward entrance to the seamen's mess when he became aware that the deck was beginning to sway with a lazy broadside motion.

They had stopped. Soon the tugs would cast off their hawsers. The motion became clearly that of a ship rolling broadside to a swell. Within a few minutes he heard a tug grind alongside. There followed a shout of "All clear!" and then the churning of propellers as the tug made away.

A transfiguring smile came into his face. There was something about it that suggested a lover turning to his beloved when a door closes behind the last intruder on their privacy. He waited until the sound of the departing tug had died away, then climbed to the upper deck.

Away to starboard the two tugs were steaming full ahead from the condemned cruiser. Overhead an aeroplane hummed in the sunlit sky. The man in naval uniform, climbing now to the bare navigation bridge without risk of being seen, glanced up at the 'plane, then away over the sea. Just visible on the horizon steamed the big ships, listening to messages from that tiny speck in the sky. It was all happening according to arrangement, as the newspapers had said it would happen. And there was a special correspondent in one of the big ships who would tell the world next morning all that he saw—17,000 yards away.

The smiling face lifted triumphantly to the horizon. So should a man go out, with the sunlight on his face and the clean sweep of the sea before him.

Came two—four flashes from the skyline. In the pregnant silence that followed a wild ecstasy stirred within him. His hands gripped the rusty rails as though he wished to communicate to the ship something of the passionate pride that swelled in his heart. The big ships who still served England were about to speak, to thunder their farewells to them of whom England had no longer any need.

Their first message came with a roar overhead, and the reverberating *brmm* of distant gunfire. Four mighty spouts of water rose from the sea 300 yards on the far side of the cruiser.

"Over!" came in a whisper from the lips of the man on the navigation bridge. And he looked up at the 'plane hovering in the blue sky.

Within a few seconds came four more flashes from the horizon, and simultaneously with the roar of the guns the sea spouted foam a hundred yards on the near side of the cruiser.

"Bracketed!" yelled the voice from the bridge. He might have been watching exceedingly good shooting at a towed canvas target.

Then the distant guns settled down to their work. The flashes came too fast to count, and the burst of shells and the crash of gunfire swelled to an uninterrupted roar that filled the heavens. Decks and side of the cruiser twisted and shivered to a mass of tortured steel. But the man on the navigation bridge did not take his eyes from the horizon. Exultation burned in them as with an unquenchable flame. Life . . . Death . . . What were they but empty vessels into which a man might pour the unutterable ecstasy of his soul!

He removed his hat and waved it, as though answering the guns thundering to him in farewell. All the unspoken gratitude for the splendour he had found in life were in the gesture. So should a man go out, with his eyes aglow, and the truth of it throbbing in his heart.

At one moment he was standing on the navigation bridge, his voice inaudible in his ears as he shouted back to the thunder of the guns. At the next a maelstrom of livid flame was in the place where he had stood.

Along the horizon four wireless operators received a message from a speck hovering in the sky. The flashes ceased and the voices of the guns were silenced.

The big ships had bidden farewell.



MR. RICHARD COLLET

The genial general manager of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company and a director of the Savoy Hotel, snapped on the fairway of the New Zealand golf links, the famous course near Woking. The D'Oyly Carte Opera Company terminated their successful season of Gilbert and Sullivan Operas at the Savoy Theatre on Saturday last



A GROUP OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE AT HAVANA, CUBA

Lord and Lady Glenapp on the left, Lord Tennyson on the extreme right, and in the centre, Mr. John McEntee Bowman and General Gervan. Lord Glenapp is Lord Inchcape's son and heir, and Lord Tennyson the famous cricketing peer, who succeeded on the death of his father last year

A Fine Show.

JUST lately one has observed quite several long faces upon certain gentlemen associated with the motor business, and I daresay that in some cases there was pretty good reason for the lowering of the jaw. This is not because there is anything seriously the matter with the automobile industry of this country, though I imagine that in some respects it is widely open to improvement, but simply because it is so morbidly sensitive to the influences of other businesses. When you get notable economists telling you that the taxation in the immediate future is going drastically to change your standards of living, and when you get Mr. Snowden shilly-shallying with the McKenna Duties (ever so many people are so foolish as to think that, if they come off—which I bet they will not—the list prices of imported cars will drop by one-third, which is even more absurd than any Euclidian proposition), and when you find a greater difficulty than ever in getting that desirable flexibility into the working of your overdraft it is natural that you think twice about that new car after which you have been hankering. So, I suppose, business has been baddish for some of the less enterprising, who have lived too much upon hope and consequently never ought to have been in the business at all. What they clearly need is a tonic to buck them up a bit, and this they would certainly have received if they had paid a visit last week to the Maidstone Motor Show. This, organized by those highly dynamic brothers, W. E. and R. C. Rootes, was the tenth of a unique series. It was absolutely all-British, and in the atmosphere that surrounded those hundred and more glittering cars I could not detect the slightest trace of depression. On the other hand there was no fatuous optimism. These two brothers have become one of the really big forces in the British motor industry, firstly because they have imagination, and secondly because they work like niggers. I expect that jealous eyes have been cast upon the Maidstone Show, and it is likely enough that subterranean efforts have been made to stop it, but none the less it is a triumph of individual enterprise, and it is certainly one of the most firmly-established institutions of the county of Kent. If you want to see Rolls-Royces, Bentleys, Humbers, Hillmans, Sunbeams, Austins, and Standards in far

Petrol Vapour

By W. G. ASTON

greater variety than you get either at Olympia or in the ordinary showrooms, Maidstone supplies your need. The Austin Seven section was alone worth a visit, for I believe this little chassis was dished up in something over thirty different forms. One very good idea that Rootes, Ltd., had put into practice was the mounting of a couple of cars on slow-moving turntables. I had not realized before how essential such a device is if you are to see a vehicle as you should, from all points of view. It seems probable to me that the motor-showroom of the future will be utterly incomplete without this form of exhibition. Far better have one car properly viewable than half-a-dozen huddled together. One of the revolving cars at Maidstone interested me very much, for it offered some new thoughts in body design, or rather emphasized some body developments which are imminent, namely, the doing away with running-boards, the use of "bicycle-type" mudguards, the fitting of a smoothly-moulded boot, and a clear intention of making the back of the car look as attractive

as the front. The chassis was a Hillman Straight Eight and the body by Young of Bromley. I made a very pleasant journey to the Kentish capital in a Thrupp-bodied Phantom II Rolls-Royce, and the gods were so well disposed as to have the highway in a suitable condition for speed. There is no doubt about it, the Phantom is one of the most marvellously sprung things that ever ran on wheels. To watch other cars, big and small, bouncing and juddering over pot-holes (not that there are very many on this excellent turnpike), and then to whisk past them without a tremor is a most joyous entertainment.

Good Stuff.

As I have more than once remarked in these random notes, there are quite a number of cars which really need never have been built at all so small is the excuse for their existence

(Continued on p. xxi)



OFFICERS OF THE RUGBY O.T.C.

A group at Nevil Holt after the recent "battle" in which the Rugby O.T.C. turned out 500 strong. The names included are Captain Keay, Captain Sugden, Major Molony, M.C., Captain Edlin, Mr. Bowley, Mr. Sinclair, and Mr. Mackenzie. The opposing forces were "Brigands" (Oakham and Oundle O.T.C.'s) and "Nationalists" (Rugby, Uppingham, Trent, and Wellingborough O.T.C.'s)



Daimler



The New Daimler "Twenty-five"

A PRESS OPINION

A remarkable new car . . . definitely progressive. Maximum service . . . minimum attention. Needs less skilful care than any other. Perfectly delightful to drive. Admirable steering . . . wide lock, small turning circle . . . Bumps and holes ironed out . . . Car remains happy when driving fast . . . The smoothest six-cylinder Daimler have built . . . like the proverbial steam engine at slow speeds . . . Absence of vibration when revving fast . . . does not get rough or coarse when "all out" . . . Acceleration on top gear exceedingly rapid . . . 10 to 30 m.p.h. in just under 9 secs. Gear changing reduced to a minimum.

—The Autocar.

AN OWNER'S OPINION

I confirm that after 1,000 miles running the engine and transmission are very quiet and vibrationless, the whole car a sound engineering job.

The 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ hours run down was over wet roads, part of the time during heavy rain.

So far, the highest speed attained is 75 m.p.h. at which speed the engine ran sweetly and easily, with a complete absence of "fuss."

The steering at any speed is miraculously light and as North Cornwall is a county of hills and winding roads, the easy steering, lightning acceleration and smooth braking make driving a pleasure.—Ref. No. 1050.



The Perfection of Coachbuilding Craftsmanship

For one hundred and seventy years the House of Thrupp and Maberly has commanded the finest designers, craftsmen and materials. Bodywork by Thrupp and Maberly has long been associated with chassis by the most eminent makers.

Thrupp & Maberly, Ltd

COACHBUILDERS - Established 1760.

Devonshire House,
Berkeley Street, W.1

'Phone: Grosvenor 3401
'Grams: "Thrupanmab,
Piccy."

Works Address:

108, Cricklewood Lane, N.W.2. 'Phone: Hampstead 5713.

THE DAIMLER CO. LTD. COVENTRY

RUGBY RAMBLINGS

ALTHOUGH, owing to the lateness of Easter, football will go on for another month, much of it will be of rather a holiday type, and the first-class season would be practically at an end if it were not for the France v. Wales match, which is fixed for Easter Monday. April 21 is far too late for an International game, and steps will probably be taken to prevent so long a delay in finishing off the championship in future seasons.

Wales will also suffer in another direction, for some of her best men will be on the high seas, *en route* to New Zealand. But for this one would rather anticipate a Welsh victory, which would give England the championship, but as things are the Frenchmen may reach the height of their ambition and carry off the honours. One is almost inclined to say that if they do not win this year they never will, for surely never again will all the four home countries possess such unconvincing sides in one and the same season.

At the moment England stands at the head of the table, having collected five points out of four matches. France, with a match to play, must beat Wales to win outright; a draw would cause her to share the championship with England. But most of the interest has faded out of the game after our disappointing draw with Scotland, when our limitations in the matter of scoring-power were relentlessly shown up. Scotland were apparently just as impotent in that direction as our men, but at any rate they escaped a Twickenham defeat and were probably glad enough to get off so easily.

Various foolish people persisted in regarding the match as a good thing for England, despite the fact that in three matches, one of which was lost, the Englishmen had only scored five tries. Yet in all three of those games England, thanks to her splendid pack, had had much the better of the play. Nothing, therefore, was more manifest than England's lack of scoring-power, so that there were no grounds whatever for thinking the Scottish match a foregone conclusion. Optimists do presumably serve



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF YORK AND THE SCOTTISH XV

A dour fight at Twickenham which resulted in a pointless draw was witnessed by over 60,000 people when Scotland met England. Both teams were presented to H.R.H. before the battle

The Scottish team was: R. C. Warren (Glasgow Academicals); E. D. St. Clair Ford (United Services), J. E. Hutton (Harlequins), G. P. S. Macpherson (Edinburgh Academicals) (captain), and W. M. Simmers (Glasgow Academicals); H. D. Greenlees (Leicester) and J. B. Nelson (Glasgow Academicals); H. S. Mackintosh (Glasgow University) J. Graham (Kelso), W. N. Roughead (London Scottish), L. M. Stuart (Glasgow High School F.P.), F. H. Waters (London Scottish), W. B. Welsh (Hawick), J. W. Allan (Melrose), and H. Polson (Gala)

some useful purpose in the world, but they ought not to cross the border-line between sanity and insanity.

The papers had published some disturbing reports about the international board having decided to interview the referee and insist on his interpreting Law 15 much more strictly than has been the case. I don't know whether they did or not, but something seemed to affect young Mr. Jeffares, who was not nearly such a success as he had been in the England v. Wales match at Cardiff. There was a great deal too much whistle and never has there been so much trouble in getting the ball into the scrumming in an England v. Scotland game. Also many cases of off-side escaped without penalty, or else they were merely followed by a scrummage, which is contrary to Rugby law.

The Scots were of course not numbered, which means that the vast majority of the spectators, English and Scottish alike, were unable to discriminate among the visiting forwards. This did not tend to make the match more interesting, and as a matter of fact many people left before the end, a thing almost unheard of in an England v. Scotland match. J. Graham of Kelso, who did not keep his place in the Scottish pack last season, was one of the best of the eight; W. N. Roughead hooked with considerable success, and A. H. Polson, aided by a remarkable head of hair, was often prominent. There was not a failure amongst them, though it is possible to imagine that F. H. Waters, with more discretion, might be of greater value to his side than he is at present.

Not one of the Scottish backs earned any great distinction, though the two wings must be absolved of all blame. Both did all they could with their limited opportunities, and both were obviously eager to do more. But slow halves and unenterprising centres gave them little chance, and the only point in which all excelled was defence.

Very much the same thing can be said of the two English centres, of whom M. Robson never seemed to be himself after a crash in the first minutes of the game. Both defended superbly, but neither gave the wings a chance. This was a pity, for everybody wanted to see the new boy, C. C. Tanner, in action, and J. S. Reeve is justly popular at Twickenham. Tanner did enough to show that he has possibilities, and we shall probably see him again.

The one man in the match whom it was impossible to "fault" was W. H. Sobey, who from first to last was in magnificent form and never put a foot wrong. His wonderful run to the Scottish line from half-way will long be remembered, and apart from that he was nearly over more than once, whilst his all-round work was splendid.

"LINE-OUT."



THE ENGLISH XV v. SCOTLAND

Territorially England had the better of the game with Scotland, but otherwise there was nothing in it

The English team was: J. C. Hubbard (Harlequins); C. C. Tanner (Pembroke, Cambridge), M. Robson (Oxford), F. W. S. Malir (Otley), and J. S. R. Reeve (Harlequins); R. S. Spong (Old Millhillians) and W. H. Sobey (Old Millhillians); H. Rew (Exeter), J. S. Tucker (Bristol) (captain), A. H. Bateson (Otley), B. H. Black (Oxford), J. W. Forrest (United Services), H. G. Periton (Waterloo), P. D. Howard (Oxford and Old Millhillians), and P. W. P. Brook (Cambridge)

DREAMS, BY WORTHINGTON



THE WINDOW-CLEANER'S DREAM

Eve at Golf

By ELEANOR E. HELME

DOUGHTY deeds have been the order of the proceedings ever since last press date, and congratulations ought to be handed out in large spoonfuls this week. Miss Fowler and Miss Lobbett must have the first helping for keeping hold of the London Foursomes, and Miss Enid Wilson the second (sharing some of it with Mrs. Walter Payne) for taking that redoubtable North Hants pair to the 22nd hole in the final at Beaconsfield. Then an extra large one all to Miss Wilson's own self for the 74 with which she won the Roehampton Gold Cup.

Take Beaconsfield first of all. Of course it was a delightful meeting, that goes without saying when there is Mrs. Kenneth Morrice to run the affair and a course which has been groomed to the last grain of sand and blade of grass, although it was so early in the season that some green committees might simply have folded their hands and said: "It cannot be done, you must take the course as you find it." Beaconsfield greens



Miss P. Lobbett and Miss D. R. Fowler (North Hants), winners for the second year in succession of the London Foursomes

are always fast and true; they thoroughly live up to reputation, and the putting was either delicious or something quite the reverse beginning with the same two letters, according to whether you won or lost by it. Details of every round are impossible. If the first round was comparatively uneventful, the second saw some stiff fighting with two matches to the 19th, some beautiful golf by Mrs. Kelway Bamber, and much that was impressive on the part of Miss Enid Wilson, who was putting in a first appearance in this competition on behalf of the Lady Golfers Club and partnered by Mrs. Walter Payne. On the second day the big surprise was the defeat of Camberley, Miss Gourlay, and Miss Chambers, and the very great match between North Hants and Sunningdale. Mrs. Atherton and Mrs. Dudley Charles of the latter club had done great work, in the morning, but they only partly repeated it in the afternoon and North Hants came through. St. George's Hill, Mrs. Alec Johnstone and Miss Joannides, played sound and stout-hearted golf to beat Camberley, and seemed to combine almost perfectly.

Of the semi-finals one was a great struggle, North Hants only beating St. George's Hill on the last green, and the other a great victory, Miss Wilson and Mrs. Payne defeating Mrs. Brindle and Miss Cecil Leitch by 7 and 6. Miss Leitch, though she may play no championship golf nowadays, will always remain one of the great show women of the game, and throughout the



Runners-up in the London Foursomes: Miss Enid Wilson and Mrs. Walter Payne (Lady Golfers Club)



Monmouthshire Ladies: Mrs. Blethyn Rees, Mrs. Chapman, Miss L. Newman, Mrs. Kerr, and Mrs. H. H. Watkins, five members of the county team beaten recently by Gloucestershire at Newport

week there were shots from her which made everybody gasp with admiration, whether they were used to seeing her play or were having that experience for the first time. The final seemed to go through varying phases. North Hants won the first three holes, but they only turned one up and the match was square at the 14th. Four halves after that and there was the match squared still. After that the fireworks—long putts within an inch of the hole at the 19th both from Mrs. Payne and Miss Lobbett, marvellous wooden shots from Miss Lobbett at the 20th and from Mrs. Payne at the 21st, a 4-yard putt holed by Mrs. Payne at the 20th, where Miss Fowler missed one a yard shorter, and then it must be owned the match was thrown away by Miss Wilson, who never gave the hole a chance with a 3-yard putt at the 21st, and ran out of holing distance with a 5-yard putt at the 22nd. North Hants had lost just such a final three years ago at the 22nd of the new course at Addington to Miss Wethered and Mrs. Kennedy, so perhaps this win of theirs was only poetic justice. It was a very great performance, and will send them up to Alwoodley at the end of the month in all the greater heart for defending their title in the Northern Foursomes.

Roehampton's meeting for the Gold Scratch Cup had a record entry, a real record in the winning score, a fine day even if the wind was biting and everything just as perfect as Roehampton always manages to make it in the organization line. What the Clerk of the Weather has done in the last twelve months to their fairways and greens in common with other courses is beyond their control, though one fancies that Mr. Colin Aylmer, who has just been appointed Games Secretary at Roehampton, has great intentions of defeating even the elements before he has been there many months. It really was a case of Miss Wilson first and the rest nowhere, for she had seven strokes to spare for the scratch prize with her marvellous 74, and actually two to spare on the handicap list in spite of carrying a penalty of plus 2. She was out in 41, which laid a good foundation for a sound score, but did not really give any hint of the absolute brilliance which was to be hers coming home. She started 2, 3, 3, 3, 2, and with 5, 6, 3, 6, was home in 33. The beautiful Gold Cup



Competing for the Captain's Cup at St. Jean de Luz: Miss E. Urwick, and (right) Miss D. Willes-Little, the winner. Miss Willes-Little is the left-handed Devon player

(Continued on p. xxvii)



For the English Girl— LAVENDER

For the hothouse beauty of Spain a perfume languorous, heady . . . For the vivid Parisienne a scent of insouciant chic . . . And for the English girl the clean fresh beauty of the Yardley Lavender—wistful, winsome, caressing! ¶ Best-loved of perfumes that Fashion ever sponsored! It is the first perfume of the young girl, it enhances the charm of the woman of fashion, and it lends an added grace to the gentlewoman of an older generation.

YARDLEY LAVENDER *The Lovable Fragrance*



YARDLEY
8 New Bond Street
LONDON

¶ The Yardley Lavender Series includes Lavender from 2/6 a bottle, in fancy bottles from 6/9, Lavender Soap—'The Luxury Soap of the World'—2/6 a box of three tablets, Face Powder 1/9, Compact 2/- or with Rouge 3/6, Face Cream 1/6, Talcum 1/2, Bath Salts 2/6, and Gift Cases from 2/9 to 70/-—of all chemists, coiffeurs, and stores

Since
1770

The Highway of Fashion

By M. E. BROOKE

Society Visits the Dress Parades.

SOCIETY in general has been flocking to the dress parades, and women whose dress allowances are by no means limited have waited an hour and

even more in order to be able to obtain a good position. Such a minor thing as the reservation of seats was more often than not disregarded. The services of detectives were commandeered in order that the perfect specimens of the jeweller's art worn by the mannequins and the audience might be safeguarded. On one occasion Mauboussin lent the jewels, and as was only natural, priceless emeralds were well represented. At another it was William Ogden of King Street, St. James, who was responsible for them. Fashion has gone one step further this season with regard to travelling paraphernalia, and that is that it must match the dress or coat. Swaine and Adeney,

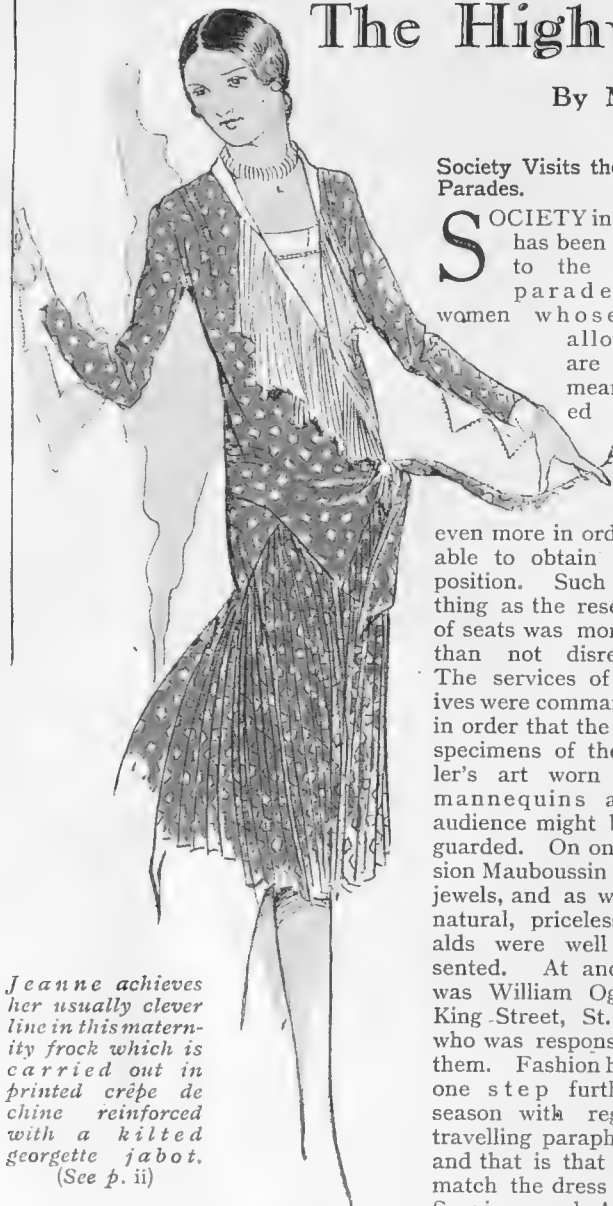
a debutante is carried out in porcelain-white marquise; the corsage which silhouettes the figure being enriched with diamanté and pearls. The skirt is arranged with godet flounces, while the train of the same fabric has a flash-tinted lining. *Eau de nil* satin beauté has been used for a dignified dress, the train is of soft silk velvet; then there is a veritable *chef d'œuvre* of cloth of gold tissue with train of pastel-shaded shot tissue.

Paris Invents and London Achieves.

There is no doubt about it that the French are the cleverest nation in the world as far as new ideas in the matter of dress are concerned. However, for a long time it has been forcibly brought home to many of us that the English are past-masters in carrying them out as well as in improving on them. It must be remembered that the accepted figures of the two nations are different. Paris is responsible for the advent of the long skirts and semi-fitting bodices; they are extremely difficult to make, as they need to be fitted with the utmost care, and it is for this reason as well as the desire to be patriotic that many leaders of Society have bought their spring outfits in London; of course the Customs difficulties have had something to do with it. A few days ago a woman who has a reputation to maintain for being well dressed declared that during the past six weeks she has bought seventeen dresses in the model department of a well-known West-end establishment. On account of the extra material required, as well as the amount of stitchery that has to be put in, the inexpensive dress departments are having to increase their prices, some of them as much as a guinea a dress.

The Picture-hat.

The picture-hat will return with the warm weather and will be seen in conjunction with the charming feminine frocks that the creators of modes are preparing. Women are not particularly happy about the matter, as the wearing of the same with short hair is fraught with



Jeanne achieves her usually clever line in this maternity frock which is carried out in printed crêpe de chine reinforced with a kilted georgette jabot. (See p. ii)

Piccadilly, are making a feature of suit-cases, hat-boxes, golf-clubs, bags, and shooting-stick covered with tweed. They looked so smart when carried by an imposing commissioner.

Regulation Court Dresses.

Regulation Court dresses were shown at many of the parades. Reville of Hanover Square is responsible for the original copyright coloured designs which are on view at the Lord Chamberlain's Office, St. James' Palace. The model for



Many fabrics are subtly blended in these Reslaw hats. In the model on the left sisol straw, patent leather, and linen are present; in the one above linen, embroidery, and ribbon. (See p. ii)



A tailored washing-silk frock is a novelty which is sure of a welcome. This one bears the name of Deval, and is arranged with a hip-yoke and spade-shaped vest. (See p. ii)



The graceful lines of these Reslaw hats mark them as the inevitable choice of the well-dressed woman. The one on the right is of the new Panamalaque straw, while the chef d'œuvre on the right is of Bangkok (See p. ii)

(Continued on p. ii)

Is SKIN STARVATION DESTROYING YOUR LOOKS?



Under-nourishment is the greatest enemy of your skin. If your skin is starved, it withers like a plant without water. It begins to look dry and dead, it loses its bloom, it shrivels and wrinkles. Feed the cells of your skin properly, replenish its natural oils, and there is no reason why it should ever wrinkle at all.

Cyclax Skin Food is the one successful way to combat skin-starvation. When Mrs. Hemming, after years of experiment, blended Cyclax Skin Food thirty years ago, she found a formula as near nature's own nourishment as it was possible to get. For Cyclax Skin Food is no ordinary face cream. It is based on a well thought-out scientific formula. The oils it contains supply just the elements the skin most needs in the form it can assimilate. It builds up the cells, replenishes the oil supply, feeds the tissues and acts as an astringent for the skin. It is delightful to use: smooth, creamy, fragrant. It shows definite results after a week's use, though of course it must be persevered with to produce its full and final effect.

Cyclax Skin Food for normal skins, Cyclax Special O Skin Food for dry skins, Cyclax Baby Skin Food for super-sensitive skins, 4/-, 7/6, 15/-, 28/-. Obtainable from all good stores, hairdressers and chemists. Ask too for the Cyclax booklet "The Art of Being Lovely" which tells you all about the wonderful Cyclax Beauty Preparations.

CYCLAX SKIN FOOD

CYCLAX LIMITED 58 SOUTH MOLTON STREET LONDON W.1
BERLIN 12a TAUENTZENSTRASSE • PARIS MAISON EMILE 398-400 RUE ST. HONORE

THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION—continued

difficulties. A naked neck is an asset that is not regarded with favour. M. Georges, 40, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W., has evolved some very practical and becoming hair accessories—that is what they should be called, although I do not believe that it is their technical name. They can be securely attached to the head in the manner most becoming to the wearer; and then when the hat is put on they form a base on which the hat may rest and be fastened so that the strongest wind is powerless to dislodge it. Furthermore there is an attractive chignon which projects slightly beyond the brim at the back; it suggests the old-fashioned pump-handle, and then there are the waves and curls for lightly resting on the forehead. These are for those who do not want to invest in a La Naturelle Transformation; it really does represent the very last word in artistic hair work and saves an immense amount of time, which in these days means money.

The Botticelli Plait.

For evening wear there is nothing more attractive than M. Georges' version of the Botticelli plait, with small clusters of curls over the ears. By the way, all in quest of souvenirs for Easter must see the blown and drawn glass mascots; there are the quaintest of fish for 1s. 6d., and wondrous ships that may be used for menu-holders; then there are palm trees with crystal bases for ashes for 7s. 6d., frogs with ash-trays are 4s. 6d.; neither must the luck-bringing elephants and a host of other animals and birds be overlooked.

The Return of the Large Hat.

Nowadays women regard headgear as the most important accessory, and consider that any time devoted to the selection of the same is well spent. For many years they have realized that hats that bear the name of Reslaw are of exalted merit; a quartette finds pictorial expression on page 602. They are sold practically everywhere, but should difficulty be experienced in obtaining the same, application must be made to Paul Walser, Reslaw House, Great Marlborough Street, who will gladly send the name and address of the nearest agent. Marvellously decorative and ever so smart is the hat on the extreme left; it is of sisol straw, black patent leather and linen being present in the crown. The model next to it is of natural-coloured linen embroidered all over with black and red fern-leaves. The *chef d'œuvre* on the extreme right is of Bankok with a broderie anglais design; the last of the quartette is expressed in Panamalaque.

Simple and Practical Frocks.

All in quest of simple and practical maternity frocks must wend their way to Jeanne's artistic salons in the Quadrant Arcade, 80-82, Regent Street, W. They are provided with clever devices which maintain a graceful contour. They are so simple that there is no difficulty in adjusting them. There is never a hint of dowdiness in their composition, which everyone must admit is an immense advantage. The prices which prevail are exceptionally moderate. Too much cannot be said of the frock pictured on this page; it is expressed in printed crêpe de chine.

Tailored Washing-Silk Frocks.

The art of the tailored has definitely invaded the world of washing-silk frocks, that is to say those that bear the name of Deval. Although they are sold nearly everywhere it must be mentioned that on application to Deval, 75, Newman Street, W., the name of the nearest agent would be given. They are carried out in pure English silk which is endowed with unique washing possibilities. Not only are there dresses expressed in this fabric, but two-piece suits and over-blouses. A distinctive two-piece suit had a striped dress with a hip-length plain coat lined to match the dress. Others are cut on the lines of a coat-frock and are reinforced with a vest. Illustrated on p. 602 is a simple dress with hip-yoke and spade-shaped vest; note the becoming manner in which the jumper portion falls over.

The Countyx Coat.

A little more than a year ago the Countyx coat made its bow to the leaders of fashion in London, Paris, and New York. It met with an instant success; indeed it is no exaggeration to state that when it arrived it was seen and conquered. There are now many versions of this theme in which the latest commands of Fashion are reflected. Now regarding details, it is made in five sizes and many styles, and in thoroughly reliable weather-proof tweed is from 4½ guineas; the model pictured is rather more, as it is reinforced with a cape which is so perfectly cut that it has a slenderising effect on the figure, while the coat can be buttoned smartly round the column of the throat. Another point in favour of this model is that although it is ideal for walking, nevertheless there is sufficient material to wrap well over the knees when seated in the car. The tweed is practically uncrushable, therefore the coat may be treated as a friend rather than an acquaintance, that is to say it may accompany its wearer everywhere and never be the worse for its many journeys. The Countyx coats are practically sold everywhere, but should difficulty be experienced in obtaining them application must be made to Countyx, Ltd., who will gladly send the name and address of the nearest agent.

A NEW VERSION OF THE COUNTYX COAT
It is carried out in weatherproof tweed. The most unpleasant weather is powerless to damage it! It is perfectly tailored and cut, therefore it has a slimming effect on the figure



FASHIONABLE TWO-PIECE SUITS

for the Spring



ONE

TWO

Catalogue of
Tailored Suits
and Coats
post free.

Catalogue post free.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY beg to announce that their Buyers have recently returned from Paris and the leading Continental centres of fashion with a wonderful collection of Model Gowns, Hats, Coats and Costumes. These models embody all the newest and most advanced Spring and Summer Fashions; and can be copied at prices considerably below those ruling in Paris. In addition, they have a unique stock of READY-TO-WEAR GOWNS, designed by their own artists, which portray the latest trend of fashion and are all moderately priced. An invitation to visit their Fashion Salons is cordially extended.

ONE.—SMART TWO-PIECE SUIT in fancy wool georgette, the skirt pleated from a deep yoke; the bodice cut with square opening to show a detachable pleated vest of white georgette; short well-tailored coat lined Crepe de Chine. In red, blue, green, black and navy. Stocked in three sizes.

12½
GNS.

ATTRACTIVE HAT in novelty straw, with attractive trimming of steel studded leather.

5½
GNS.

TWO.—FASHIONABLE TWO-PIECE SUIT in flecked wool georgette. Knife-pleated skirt and bodice cut with square neck trimmed with knots of material; Coat lined Crepe de Chine, and finished with inset pockets. Stocked in several sizes.

10½
GNS.

SMART TAILORED TAF-FETA HAT trimmed petersham and embroidered with beads.

4½
GNS.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY, Wigmore Street London W.1.

(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)

THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION—continued

Things are not always what they seem; the coat below is not of tweed but of canvas darned to resemble the former; black and white wools are used for this purpose. The coat is light and warm. It comes from the sports wear department at Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W., and so does the hat



SPORTS FASHION

The alliance of the shoulder-cape and princess line has entered the world of out-of-town clothes. The suit pictured from Marshall and Snelgrove's is of jersey cloth in clusive brown shades. The skirt is arranged with inverted pleats. The belt emphasizing the higher waist-line piqué makes the vest



Knitted wool is warmly applauded for sports wear. It is of this that this jumper suit from Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W., is made. The ground of the skirt is black strewn with white diamonds. This idea is reversed in the jumper



Pictures by Blake



THE musician's deft white fingers danced and glided . . . lingered . . . hurried . . . crashed out sonorous chords . . . played lightly with a tender bar or two. "Variations" he said . . . "yet you heard, all through, the beauty of the theme."

So with the variations fashion weaves on the theme of 'Celanese.' Fabrics of gaiety . . . of grace . . . of elegance. Styles for formal or intimate wear. Colours glowing or subtle . . . through all these variations runs the gracious enduring beauty that is the theme of those lovely fabrics called 'Celanese.'

THE STRAIGHT ROAD TO BEAUTY

Let Not the Clock Run Down.

Women are neglectful ever regarding the minor things of life; in a house ruled by them the clocks seldom keep the correct time, as they frequently overlook the fact that they must be wound up regularly. The works must never be permitted to remain idle. The same thing applies to the skin; it must be given work to do, such as throwing off impurities, partaking of nourishment, and assuming a velvety appearance; this it is unable to do unaided. If it is not assisted it resents the fact, and proclaims it to the world by creating various blemishes, the muscles sag, and there is a weariness about the face in general that is the reverse of attractive.

A Vital Necessity.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer, the world-renowned exponent of beauty, declares that beauty culture is a vital necessity growing out of the competitive conditions of modern life and era of high personal standards and keen rivalries in social and business spheres. Indeed, she adds that no woman can afford to ignore the fact that physical attractiveness is the most powerful, quick asset in the world. For nearly a quarter of a century the Harriet Hubbard Ayer preparations have been used by intelligent women in all quarters of the globe; they represent the acme of purity, quality, and effectiveness, and they are not extravagantly priced. Furthermore they are sold practically everywhere, but should difficulty be experienced in obtaining them, Sefton Dodge, 150, Regent Street, W., will, on



Awaken the skin every morning with Harriet Hubbard Ayer's Water of Loveliness, cleanse it with Luxuria, feed it with Tissue Builder, and beautify it with the Beautifying Face Cream

application, send the name and address of their nearest agent, together with the brochure, "Beauty for All," gratis and post free.

Luxuria Cleansing Cream.

It is impossible for the skin to be flawless unless it be perfectly clean. Soap and water are powerless to persuade dust, dirt, and grime embedded in the pores to quit their positions. The Luxuria Cleansing Cream (2s. 3d. tubes and 4s. 3d. jars) must be used every night and morning; it sinks deep into the pores and dislodges tiny particles of dirt and impurities. It also enriches and preserves the skin's own oil, causing the constant lubrication which makes it soft.

Lightly Traced Upon the Face.

Nerves that are on edge, illness, and general anxieties at first trace lines lightly on the face; if they are allowed to follow their own sweet will they take the form of wrinkles and furrows, the face sags, loses its contour, and the muscles relax. The root of the trouble is that with the strain the skin has become impoverished and the muscles flabby. Then it is that it must be fed generously and regularly with Harriet Hubbard Ayer's Skin and Tissue Builder (tubes, 4s.; jars, 7s. 6d.); this arouses dormant muscles, the circulation is assisted, and waste tissue replenished. Correct anatomical massage instruction with diagram are given in "Beauty For All." This Skin and Tissue Builder is made without artificial colouring, and in two scents, a delicate Attar of Roses and a refreshing Balsam of Pine.

ECONOMY—BUT NO SACRIFICE OF COMFORT



This model, though so moderately priced, is available in a full range of lengths and widths to ensure accurate fitting.

No. 4732. Brown Calf One Bar Shoe with welted sole and leather heel. Also No. 4733 in Brown Glace, No. 4734 in Patent Leather and No. 4735 in Black Glace.

Price 25/- per pair.

BABERS of OXFORD ST

Only - Address: 309 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

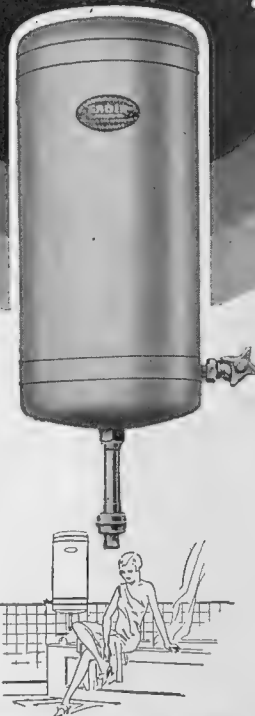
Bab. vs Ltd., Jersey

CONSTANT HOT WATER AT THE TURN OF A TAP!

ELECTRIC

The "Sadia" Water Heater works by Electricity, without fuss, fumes, or danger of explosion. Not even a switch to use—it is absolutely automatic. Can be fitted anywhere, whether independently or to work with the existing hot water system.

Prices: £6 10s. (for wash basin), and from £14 5s. for complete house installation.



AUTOMATIC

"Sadia" gives scalding water day and night at the turn of a tap. A full bath costs less than 4d. at the rate of 1d. per unit for electricity. You need this modern boon for comfort and convenience.

Easy Hire Purchase Terms if required.

SADIA

AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS.
Write for illustrated Booklet T.20, SADIA LIMITED, 22, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W.1.
Telephone: Museum 0767.



In Favour of Face Perfection

By MARGERY LAWRENCE

MANY people still remain curiously prejudiced against the new and amazing discovery of Science which is described in medical textbooks as Rhytidectomy (removal of marks of age, worry or ill-health from the face, and improving or restoring the facial features) which has been practised and made known in this country during the last twenty years by Mr. C. H. Willi, the Proprietor of the Hystogen Institute, 40 Baker Street, W.1, who is undoubtedly the world's greatest exponent of this discovery at the present time.

The husband who will complacently allow his wife to have a permanent wave will raise an outcry against her having her face improved upon—why, since the artificial straightening out of a wrinkled face, or restoring its natural contour, is no different to the artificial curling of a straight hair, looked at logically? Neither process is, strictly speaking “natural,” but then neither is the eating of cooked foods, the wearing of clothes or living in heated houses . . . the whole art of civilisation is the process of training and educating Nature, bringing her to heel!

“Beauty only skin deep?” But who wants it to be any deeper? Since when does the world see further than one's skin at a first interview—and is it not at the first interview that the most lasting impression is made?

“Men prefer natural women?” That is another fallacy—a glimpse of any fashionable restaurant during lunch-time will prove that if Adam *does* prefer “natural” woman, he at all events does not ask her out to lunch!

It is not only the “professional beauty” who, in these days, needs to guard her looks, and keep them as long as she can. It is sheer grim necessity for the woman in business, who may lose her job if she ages quickly—it is necessary for women in public life, where the world is so pitiless in demanding vital youth to serve it—it is essential for the woman who paints, “sculps,” writes, since she must give an impression of alertness, of being in the forefront

of modern thought . . . and as for that oft-quoted fallacy, its being “unnecessary for the Wife—and—Mother,” let me tell you a little story!

I met, last Eton and Harrow match, a very lovely woman, escorted by her husband and a tall and adoring young son. The boy said to me proudly, “Doesn't Mother look marvellous after her rest-cure—everybody's taking her for my sister?” She smiled at me, and I smiled back—for I knew that she had spent that fortnight having her face attended by Mr. Willi! Not, as she afterwards told me, that she need have spent an entire fortnight away, or even retired from the world at all for more than a day, since the delicate manipulation that eliminates the dreaded sagging look of face and neck, is both painless and leaves no visible mark. But she was the slim grey-hound type of woman, who lines easily about the eyes, and since these, also, had been treated by Mr. Willi (for one of his particular specialities is the “youthening” of ageing eye-lids), she had chosen of her own accord to avail herself of a charming home in the country, and taken a “rest-up” at the same time.

Standing there in the brilliant sunlight, I marvelled in secret, seeing the smooth lids, “like peeled almonds,” over the lovely eyes, noting the unlined mouth, the clean line of jaw and chin—realising that the woman before me was in truth forty-six, and that even to me, who knew her well, she looked a bare thirty, fresh, smooth-skinned, young: I knew what her life had been, a storm-tossed, tragic one that had robbed her prematurely of youth and beauty . . . I watched her walk away across the green-lawns with the happy assured step of a girl; and knew that just as life had just given her a charming and generous second husband to blot out the bitter memory of her first, just so science and art had given her back her old beauty, and with it the promise of a fresh beginning to life . . . And who can deny that a new lease of loveliness means new life to a woman—self-confidence, happiness, and therefore the power to radiate happiness about her?

Margery Lawrence

Mr. Willi's consulting rooms are
at the Hystogen Institute, 40 Baker
Street, LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Welbeck 5846.

Pictures in the Fire—continued

over a mile. I cannot give you the exact measurements in yards and inches. Incidentally the run-in from the last fence, which is what is called at Aintree a plain flying obstacle 4 ft. 7 in. high and 3 ft. thick, and like the rest as solid as a house, is 494 yards—a bit over two furlongs, and the run on the flat to the first fence is 546 yards or two furlongs and 106 yards. In last year's National, Sandy Hook (Gregalach's stable-companion), Richmond II, and Gregalach were all going quite as well as Easter Hero when they jumped Valentine's, over which Easter Hero led. The fence after Valentine's, a big 5 ft. thorn hedge, got Sandy Hook, and fence No. 12 and 28, a beast of a place 5 ft. high, 3 ft. thick, ditch 5 ft. wide and 4 ft. deep on the landing side, nearly got Richmond II, and this left only Easter Hero and Gregalach as possible provided they stood up over the remaining fences. Gregalach led the top-weight to the last fence and, as will be recalled, won by six lengths. I have no doubt that the twisted plate was responsible for this gap being as great as it was. On the rule of thumb of handicapping this win meant 18 lb. Gregalach had 11 st. 4 lb. and Easter Hero 12 st. 7 lb., so that if this running were absolutely correct he would have won at level weights. Though I believe that Easter Hero was tiring as they went to Valentine's, and beaten at least a mile out I do not believe that Gregalach was the same horse as Easter Hero last year, and the handicapper of course took this view in this year's weights; but I think Gregalach is certainly entitled to be rated the better horse at last year's weights, and I do not think Mr. Topham has presented him with anything of a stopper in this year's race. I have never believed that the horse is yet bred which could make all the running with 12 st. 7 lb. at the pace he has to go to remain in front and win. The time was not slow last year—9 min. 47½. Anything under ten minutes is a rattling good gallop for this journey. Manifesto's 9.49½ with 12 st. 7 lb. up in 1899 was a wonderful performance, and Cloister's 9.42½ also with 12 st. 7 lb. was another great effort. Jerry M. with 12.7 in 1912 was well over the ten minutes—10.13½, and so was Poethlyn, another 12.7 in 1919, and his time was 10.8½. What Easter Hero's pace per furlong was as compared with these great horses I do not know and I don't suppose anyone checked it, but personally I have never seen a horse jump Aintree at the pace he did. His name would have had to be A.G., short for the Angel Gabriel, to let him win with 12.7 making the pace as he did all the way. Whatever anyone may think about what might have happened last year we have got to think of what a real good public trial it was Gregalach gave us, and it is difficult to find anything approaching it for excellence amongst those left in this year's

race. But can we be certain now where this excellent horse is concerned? We all know that the scare headlines in the daily press about his being lame were what they were, and that young Ted Leader, as any prudent person would, had turned the tap off when something near to an official drought was approaching. The horse had a splint as some of us knew after he ran in the last Grand National, but I am assured by someone who has had a chance of running his hand down his leg that it is well away from the danger spot, the tendon. Anyway, no one this side of the walls of Hanwell asks for trouble by sending a horse with one of these excrescences on his cannon-bone along on hard ground. It is always far better to be safe than sorry. Supposing, however, it is hard at Aintree on Friday, the 28th! If it is soft I think Gregalach is the one and only horse at which we can look on the book. On the law of averages of course he doesn't win it for the second time in succession, but if there is any horse in training in England at the moment which we are entitled to believe can win it is he if he has not suffered more than we know. I consider that he is the best type of Aintree horse we have had for very many years. He is a tradesman who knows his job, but how are we to know how things will go now? Both these big stars, Easter Hero and Gregalach, have been in turn obscured by clouds through which no one has been able to see so far. We can but hope that if the things which are suspected in each case have been happening they have been detected in time and that both Easter Hero and Gregalach will have a chance of fighting the second round of a great battle. If neither runs then I think Grakle, Shaun Goilin, and Melleray's Belle may be near the top end and that consistent Ballyhanwood will also make a big offer.

In any case it is borne in upon one how foolish it is of anyone to try to tip the winner of the National, when taking the average of the last ten years, i.e. from 1920 to date, the odds against a horse's even completing the course work out at 4.25 to 1. In the last ten years 357 horses have run, and only 67 of them have completed the course. Of course this does not mean that 290 have been turned over by the fences, but it does mean that from one cause or another they have not been able to get twice round this amazing course, which though extremely formidable is perfectly fair, and is accountable for far fewer bad accidents than happen at many a less stiff course, and in one week, let us say, out fox-hunting. About two horses killed in each half century is a fair average to name for Aintree, and I cannot remember any rider being killed, and nothing very much worse than a collar-bone has happened of recent years, and collar-bones do not count—at least I do not think they do—beyond being an infernal nuisance.

CHARMING SPOTS IN THE WEST COUNTRY



Castle Cary, near Yeovil

A delightful spot amongst the fine dairy pastures of the West Country which gives us that most enticing delicacy St. Ivel Lactic Cheese. St. Ivel has a mild cheddar flavour and spreads like butter. It is the only cheese ever awarded a Gold Medal by the International Medical Congress.

AIDS DIGESTION

Fresh up from Somerset every morning.

Prices 2d. and 8½d.

St. IVEL
LACTIC CHEESE

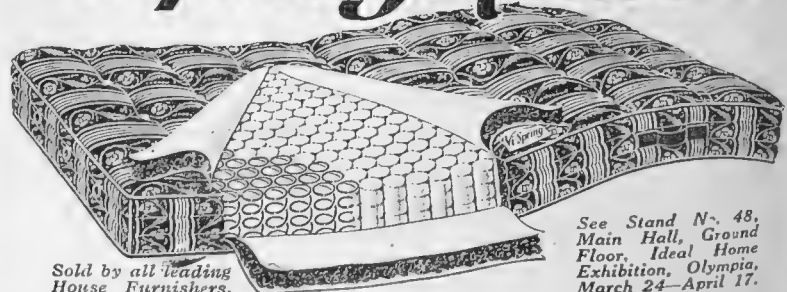
APLIN & BARRETT & THE WESTERN COUNTIES CREAMERIES LTD., YEovil, SOMERSET.
Proprietors of the famous Golden Meadow Butter.

**YOU'LL NEVER REST
TILL YOU
GET
A**

For over 25 years the "Vi-Spring," the original mattress with pocketed springs, has been acknowledged as the most comfortable and durable mattress made. On its soft, resilient surface you lie in absolute luxury, with the body correctly supported,

enjoying sound, healthful sleep. No bumps, no lump, no sags in the "Vi-Spring," the overlay mattress which packs more rest into one hour of sleep than you'll get in a night on the ordinary stuffed mattress or any imitation of the "Vi-Spring."

Vi-Spring Mattress



See Stand No. 48, Main Hall, Ground Floor, Ideal Home Exhibition, Olympia, March 24—April 17.

Sold by all leading House Furnishers.

Write, or phone Willesden 2348, for Illustrated Catalogue, sent free on request.

THE MARSHALL PATENT MATTRESS CO., LTD.
41, Vi-Spring Works, Victoria Road, Willesden Junction, N.W. 10.

HEALTH

gets the best out of LIFE

It is not necessarily cocktail-parties and late nights which ask of our constitutions that extra effort which our grandparents knew not. It's the daily round that none can avoid. It is an existence which is made up of fast travelling, hurried meals, wireless, telephones, aeroplanes and a hundred complications

by which we aggregate more in a day than our counterparts of fifty years ago were able to do in a week, that raises difficulties. The Human System is, however, much the same. Given a fair chance, it will do its job as well as it did for our forbears—perhaps even better. That is, if it is treated properly and given a fair chance.

TO ENJOY HEALTH YOU NEED

Roboleine

to get the full benefit from your pleasures. Ready-prepared foods rob the human system of the essential nourishment necessary to keep you fit

and well. Every one of us needs to supplement our normal diet in order to correct these deficiencies. ROBOLEINE, which is concentrated nourishment, supplies all the vitamins the body requires to maintain vigorous health.

There is no secret why ROBOLEINE is good for you or why the Medical Profession have recommended

it for nearly a generation.

BONE MARROW—to make red blood and increase resistance to disease, and strengthen the whole nervous system.

MALT—A natural laxative and source of energy.

EGG YOLK—containing Lecithin, the greatest nerve-food known.

LEMON JUICE—neutralised for building bone and preventing skin troubles.

DO NOT CONFUSE ROBOLEINE WITH ORDINARY MALT FOODS.

Of all Chemists:—
2/-, 3/6, 6/- and (Family Size containing Eight Times the 2/- size) 12/6



GENEROUS 12-DOSE SAMPLE

To Oppenheimer, Son & Co., Ltd., Handforth Laboratories, Clapham Road, London, S.W.9
Please send me a 12-Dose Sample. I enclose 6d. in stamps for postage and packing.

Name

Address

TRY IT AT OUR
EXPENSE



A Big Leap ahead

in **HARD TENNIS
COURTS at
Olympia Stand N°21**

GROUND FLOOR, EMPIRE HALL



Look for the Sign of the Gazelle at the Ideal Home Exhibition. There you will see a miniature of the remarkable new "Rubbaserfis" Hard Court.

"Rubbaserfis" is better in every way. More resilient! You can play all day and never feel tired. Delightfully springy, yet it gives a better foothold. More durable, it needs no attention of any kind.

And "Rubbaserfis" simply laughs at the weather. Sun or frost cannot affect it. Rain soaks in and disappears as it falls. A wonderful achievement. Don't miss it. Remember, Stand No. 21, Ground Floor, Empire Hall.

Come and play upon this amazing new Court at the Gazeway. 'Phone Kingston 3000 for a car to meet you.

Full particulars by post on request.



W. H. GAZE
& SONS, LTD.,
25, THE GAZEWAY,
Kingston-on-Thames.

FAMOUS DAVIS CUP PLAYER SAYS "100% BETTER"

Weddings and Engagements

Recent Engagements.

Mr. Frederic Henry Reeks of Killerton, Exeter, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Reeks of St. Albans, and Miss Penelope Grace Pearse, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Pearse of Pixies' Garden, Okehampton, Devon; Mr. Frederick Ronald Kittermaster, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Kittermaster of Rugby School, and Miss Meriel Frances Greenstock, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Greenstock of Windyridge, Effingham,

Surrey; Captain Eustace King-King of Cabalva, Whitney-on-Wye, Hereford, formerly of the Queen's Royal Regiment, and Miss Mary Ursula Heygate, elder daughter of the late Major R. D. Heygate and Mrs. Heygate of Oaklands, Leominster; Mr. Douglas Richard Albery, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Saxby Albery of Upper Cumberland Walk, Tunbridge Wells, and Miss Hilda Mary Rodwell, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Edward Rodwell and Mrs. Rodwell



MISS JOSEPHINE FIELDING

The only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fielding of Langford, Rhyd., who is engaged to Mr. Robert Arnold Woodhouse, who is the captain of the Romford Golf Club, Essex

April Weddings.

The marriage between Mr. Philip R. R. Dunne, Royal Horse Guards, and Miss Margaret Ann Walker is fixed for April 29 at St. Margaret's, Westminster; on the 26th Mr. P. R. Wace marries Miss Evelyn McCaskie at Holy Trinity, Brompton; and on the 23rd there is the wedding between Mr. D. J. L. Wyatt and Miss Sylvia Bainbridge, which takes place at All Saints' Church, Richard's Castle, Shropshire.



DR. WALTER PLAYFAIR

Whose engagement was announced this month. Miss Lorna Edmonds is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Arnold Edmonds of Glen Lorne, Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia



MISS LORNA EDMONDS



MISS ALICE WILDER

Who is engaged to Mr. Sydney George Loraine Grews, Chinese Maritime Customs, is the younger daughter of the Rev. H. C. and Mrs. Wilder of Purley Hall and Sulham, Berks

of Lydeard, Tunbridge Wells; Mr. Denys David Howell, elder son of Mr. G. A. Thomas, C.I.E., I.C.S., Commissioner in Sind, and Mrs. Thomas, Government House, Karachi, and Miss Hilda Stringfellow, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Stringfellow, late of Bombay and now of Two-gates, Farnham, Surrey. Dr. Thomas Cecil Hunt, B.M., M.R.C.P., of 27, Queen Anne Street, W., and Miss Barbara Egerton Todd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Todd.



Catarrh? The simplest thing you can do for catarrh is also the most effective — just gargle with Glyco-Thymoline and spray the nose.

Because of its instantaneously effective action, Glyco-Thymoline sold for 25 years solely on the recommendation of doctors.

Glyco-Thymoline soothes and heals the irritated mucous membrane, which is the cause of your catarrh. Get a bottle today — and get relief today.

When you ask for Glyco-Thymoline, pronounce the "y's" as in "sky" — to make sure you do get Glyco-Thymoline.

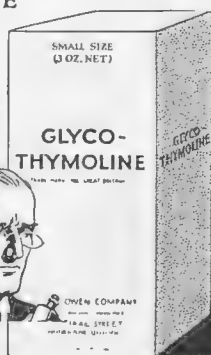
INSIST UPON THE GENUINE

GLYCO-THYMOLINE

Thos. Christy & Co.
4/12, Old Swan Lane
London, E.C.4

At all Chemists
1/10 3/8 7/6

The Prescription Your Physician writes



YOUR FIGURE
perfected by the

"COURT ROYAL CORSET"
first for Beauty first for Comfort first for Value

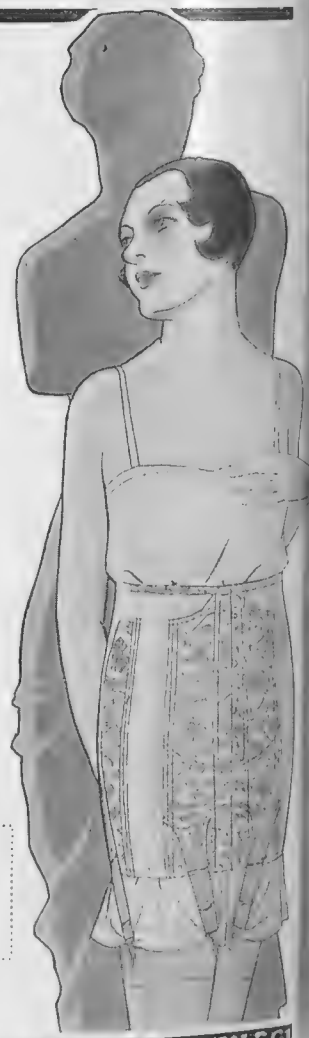
Women everywhere are enthusiastic over this latest super C.B. production . . . never before has a guinea corset created such a stir. Only the best materials are used in this luxury corset; fine quality silk broché, extra strong good-wearing elastic and lasting suspenders go to complete this new wonder corset. Cleverly designed by experts to emphasise the graceful rounded curves that fashion now demands, the "One One One" model nevertheless slims your figure to perfect proportions.

Stocked and recommended by all the leading ladies' outfitters everywhere. The thrill of a perfect figure (without discomfort) awaits you when you wear this new Court Royal Corset. Ask to see the "One One One" priced at

1 Gn.



This illustrated brochure (sent free on mentioning "The Tatler") is of particular interest to women who wish to improve their figure.



COURT ROYAL CORSETS. 81, GOLDEN LANE, LONDON E.C.1



Make it YORKSHIRE THIS YEAR

Decide NOW to have a holiday in Yorkshire and enjoy, like thousands of others, the wonderful charms of the numerous Coast Resorts, or, if you prefer rugged moorland and woodland scenery, nature will be seen at her best in the moors and dales for which Yorkshire is so justly famed.

This glorious county—on "The Drier Side of Britain" served by the L.N.E.R.—is described and beautifully illustrated in an interesting booklet "NORTH EAST ENGLAND," which may be obtained FREE from:—

Passenger Manager, L.N.E.R., Liverpool Street Station, E.C.2; L.N.E.R., York; or Waverley Station, Edinburgh; Traffic Superintendent, L.N.E.R., Aberdeen; or L.N.E.R. Stations, Offices and Agencies.

THE HOLIDAY HANDBOOK

860 pages—comprising many holiday pictures in photogravure, Street plans and maps, and extensive lists of holiday accommodation. The Complete Guide to all the places of interest and seaside resorts served by the L.N.E.R. On sale at any L.N.E.R. Station, Office or Agency, or from all Book-sellers and Bookstalls. Price 6^d

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR COPY?

LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY

"FRESH AND ENERGETIC"



MISS URSULA JEANS,

the talented young actress, now appearing in "The First Mrs. Fraser" at the Haymarket Theatre, writes:—

"IT'S a case of going 'all-out' in a modern high-speed musical comedy, with downright hard, strenuous physical work all the time, but thanks to Phosferine Brand Tonic I can do it comfortably and keep fresh and energetic all the time. Phosferine Tonic is marvellously helpful for overcoming any nervy limpness and slackness due to overstrain. Whenever I have felt not quite equal to things, or a bit 'down' or jaded, then a little Phosferine Tonic soon buoys up my spirits and makes me get on with work with a feeling of exhilaration. It is amazing what a large amount of wear and tear Phosferine Tonic saves busy women from, and in my own case it gives my nerves a chance to rest themselves, and so I get the best kind of sleep, and wake up with a soft, fresh complexion, which makes one feel 'just right!'"

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE BRAND TONIC you will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance. It makes you eat better, and sleep better, and you will look as fit as you feel. Phosferine Tonic is given to the children with equally good results.

PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

The Greatest of all Tonics for

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Debility	Maternity Weakness	Néuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Weak Digestion	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

From Chemists.

Tablets and Liquid.

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the quantity of the 1/3 size.

PHOSFERINE HEALTH SALT.—The New Tonic Fruit Saline.

Supersedes all old-fashioned laxatives—it Tones as it Cleanses! Aldwych

Air Eddies : By OLIVER STEWART

Intimacies of the Air Estimates.

Budget Estimates, in my view, and I trust that Lord Brentford will concur, ought to be banned. There is nothing more indelicate and more likely to offend the least of these little ones than the indecent exposure of items of public expenditure. The censor should step in; a case should be hashed up for hearing by our impartial magistrates; the authors should be dragged into court and their works, including that exceptionally obscene book, the "Air Estimates," should be ordered to be burnt. Meanwhile, like all good pornography collectors, we may exercise ourselves by examining the Air Estimates in as much detail as possible. That buff book with the green interleaving gives the enthusiastic collector opportunities for gloating over such private matters as the salaries of the directors of the various departments. It enables him, as it were, to enter their very offices and to take a look at their secretaries, typists, and even their charwomen.

The pertinacious seeker after scandalous details will find several such in this year's Air Estimates. The total sum has gone up but no regular squadrons are to be added to the Home Defence Forces. Although the airships are still in the experimental stage, no one being able to say with certainty whether they will ever prove successful or not, £12,000 is to be spent on more designs "in preparation for possible further constructional work." In addition there is the sum of £33,000 out of the total of £53,000 to be spent on the new device for moving the airship into and out of its shed. It is a sort of mechanized cowherd to coax the cattle home, the cattle in this case being both bulky and bad-tempered. And it is the

third enormous accessory demanded by the large airship, the other two being the shed and the mooring-mast. In all, "Airship Development" is to cost £82,000 more this year than last year, although the present airship programme, according to the original plan, ought to have been completed and forgotten two years ago. The chief Air Ministry increase, as is only proper, comes under the heading "Salaries of the Air Council, and the Department of the Secretary." It is £6,200. The next highest Air Ministry increase comes under the heading, "Salaries of the Department of the Air Member for Supply and Research." The amount is £4,900.

Gliding and the Clubs.

Gliding clubs continue to be formed fairly rapidly. Nottingham is the last place I have heard of that has formed a club. Gliding was the subject of Mr. Gosling's lecture at the Aircraft Club at Harrogate last week. Mr. Evesham is forming the North Cotswold Gliding Club and the British Gliding Association is allotting them a machine.

The Hampshire Club did 122 hours' flying time in February. The president of the club, Lord Louis Mountbatten, is now flying solo, and Lady Louis Mountbatten is contemplating buying a machine for herself. Generally speaking, with the modified subsidy scheme in operation (as I predicted it would be before the Estimates appeared) the club outlook is good. The country is suffering from widespread depression, but light aeroplanes flying seems to be less seriously affected by it than many other forms of activity. But light aeroplane buying awaits the lifting of the depression. Reductions in taxation would almost certainly be followed by brisk light aeroplane buying, though no such extensive buying can be expected while taxation remains at its present high level. The best that can be done is to keep the existing machines flying.



THE CRANWELL HUNT CLUB

Howard Barrett

Going over the top and flying are closely allied, and all those in this group with the exception of Captain De la Bere are Cranwell cadets. The names, left to right, are: Standing—E. C. Ingham, D. R. S. Bader, A. M. Doran, H. W. A. Chesterman, A. M. Acton-Adams, E. A. E. De Pencier, R. B. Dashper, C. Goring, M. W. S. Robinson, G. R. Moorby, R. L. Wilkinson, N. E. Morrison; seated—J. A. Chance, G. D. Stephenson, Captain R. De la Bere, H. P. Broad, J. S. Sabine

NOW FOR THE FIRST CLASS HARDCOURT

INEXPENSIVE NEW SURFACE NEUTRAL COLOUR NEW CONSTRUCTION

THE BELVEDERE COURT
GUARANTEED FOR THREE YEARS
 THE BOOK OF THE BELVEDERE COURT 'B.2' FROM
WILLIAM WOOD & SON LTD
 TAPLOW, BUCKS

THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY

INVESTMENT AFFILIATE OF THE NATIONAL CITY BANK OF NEW YORK.

Incorporated with Limited Liability under the laws of the United States of America.

LONDON OFFICES:
 34, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.2.
 11, WATERLOO PLACE, S.W.1.

MANCHESTER REPRESENTATIVE:
 ROYAL MAIL HOUSE, 76, CROSS STREET.
 Telephone: Manchester Central 3148. Telegrams: Nacitcoman, Manchester.

Amsterdam Office: 258, Heerengracht. Geneva Office: 1, Rue Tour de L'Île.

Branches in all parts of the World.

Head Office:
 NATIONAL CITY BANK BUILDING,
 NEW YORK.

YOU HIRE IT . . . YOU DRIVE IT YOURSELF . . .

Pay only for the miles you drive



G.D. it in a new car—
tuned up to go—Petrol
and oil supplied

You can hire a lordly Buick—a gloriously luxurious, spirited, dignified car—either open or closed—and you can drive it yourself exactly as if it were your own—paying only for the miles you drive. The car has no distinguishing marks—to all intents and purposes it is your own, save in one detail—it is actually cheaper to hire a car through G.D. than to own one.

This is a matter of statistics which you can verify for yourself. You have no extras to pay for—no petrol, no oil, no garaging, no repairs, no tax, no capital depreciation. And then the service—any hour of night or day, a ring to Mayfair 4412 brings the car to your door—a car kept always in perfect trim by an army of skilled specialists.

Consider this example of G.D. economy—you can drive yourself any evening from 6 p.m. to 6 a.m., wherever you like, at an inclusive rate of 6d. per mile, with a minimum of 40 miles!

For further information phone or write to Godfrey Davis and note the new address; 26, Bruton Street, W.1. Phone Mayfair 4412.

“G.D. IT in a BUICK”

GODFREY DAVIS,
26 BRUTON ST., LONDON, W.1
Telephone: Mayfair 4412 (4 lines). Telegraphic Address: Shomoto Wesdo, London
Code: Western Union (five letter)

Ladies' Kennel Association Notes

The Cairn Terrier Club had a most successful show in its first venture at Glasgow on March 5. A hundred and twenty-six dogs were benched, and the classes were all over-filled. Baroness Burton, president, presided at the bench. Mrs. Dixon had a good day; she took up three dogs, and had firsts with each; she won both veteran classes and the Championship in bitches with Champion Geum Woffington, who won the veteran bitch class as well. Cairns seem to wear well, and her dog, Lochbuie Argent, carried his thirteen years gaily. Other members showing were Mrs. Cameron Miller, Miss Reoch, and Mrs. Douglas Clarke, but a remarkable fact was the preponderance of men, both showing and as spectators. In the south it is usually the reverse.

The intelligence of the poodle is proverbial; he can be taught anything; witness the trick dogs one sees, which are always either poodles or related to poodles. In common with many other breeds, they have been a little thrust

aside lately in the rush of newer breeds, but they are coming to the fore again now. Miss Lane has a strong hand in poodles at present. The photograph is of her white miniature dog Le Bas Blanc; he is a very handsome little dog and has the much-desired dark eyes and dark eye rims. He carries a tremendous coat too. He is at stud. Miss Lane has a lovely white pup she is going to bring out soon from whom she expects great things. She has a large white dog pup for sale; he is a show specimen, four months old. She is also expecting great things of a litter of which the sire is white and the mother blue.

Miss Frampton has been most successful lately with her



DANDIE DINMONTS

The property of Mrs. McDonnell

Will anyone give a good country home to an Airedale dog, nine months old, and a most affectionate, nice dog. He will only be given to a country home with people who understand dogs.

The Dandie is a most romantic looking dog worthy of the place of his origin. But his lovely eyes and wistful expression a little belie him, as he is game

to the extreme and has not lost an ounce of his sporting spirit since the days of Guy Mannering, and still takes his toll of "rotters" as he used to. No one has done more for the Dandie than Mrs. McDonnell, and she sends a delightful photograph of four Dandie ladies, all big winners. She has some puppies to dispose of, also three small mustard ladies, six months old. She is most anxious to find good homes for them.

Letters to Miss BRUCE, Nuthooks, Cadnam, Southampton.

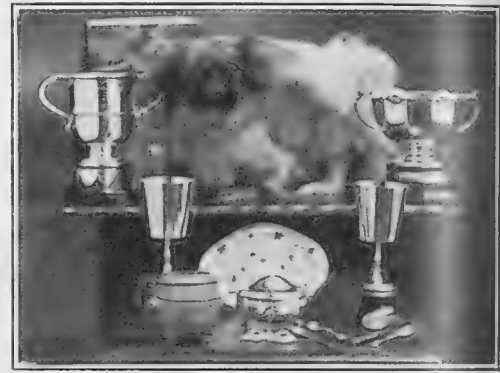
kennel of Pekingese. She sends a photograph of Champion Nea Poo Ta Tyn, who was bred by Miss Frampton and is now the property of Miss McQueen. The little bitch is seen surrounded by some of the trophies she has won; she gained her fourth certificate at Cruft's, and has won 196 prizes. She is the second champion bred by Miss Frampton, the first being Champion Soo Shu of Alderbourne. When one remembers the enormous entries there always are in Pekingese and the extremely high average of quality. She also holds the world's record for winning litters since 1926.

Mrs. Hope writes that she still has a Pekingese boy and a Jap girl to dispose of. She says "They are healthy little dogs, full of fun, and highly intelligent."



LE BAS BLANC

The property of Miss Lane



CH. NEA POO TA TYN

The property of Miss McQueen

Spinet -Ovals The Super Virginia Cigarette

Cork Tipped
Soft to the Lips

Tin of 10 - 8d
Tin of 20 - 1/3
Box of 50 - 3/-

R&J.Hill Ltd.
London.



Nature's Bulwark against Rheumatism

THE best medical authority affirms that the acid formations which cause rheumatic conditions can be successfully broken up and eliminated if taken in time.

Vichy-Célestins Natural Mineral Water is Nature's own antidote against rheumatic tendencies in the system. Drawn direct from the famous Célestins rock-spring, its tonic and mildly stimulating properties ward off the pains and penalties of rheumatism. Vichy-Célestins is also a safe and effective tonic-digestant.

Drink Vichy-Célestins regularly at meals. You'll like it and will derive great benefit from its use.

Obtainable at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, etc.

The French Natural Mineral Water

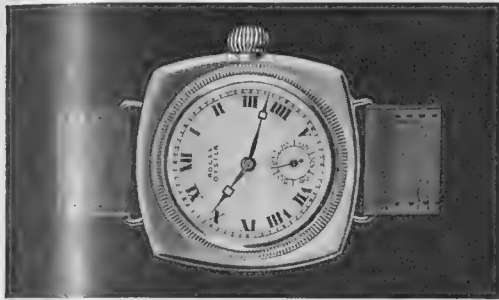
VICHY-CÉLESTINS

CAUTION.—See that the label on the bottle bears the name of the Sole Wholesale Agents:

INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD.,

Bangor Wharf, 45 Belvedere Road,
London, S.E.1.





Patent Nos. 260354-274789-281315.

THE MOST ACCURATE WRIST WATCH IN THE WORLD.... MADE WATERPROOF

In TWO SIZES for MEN and
WOMEN.

Silver £5 . 15 . 0

9 ct. £10 . 10 . 0

18 ct. £15 . 15 . 0

Luminous Dial 5/- extra.

25 World's awards for accuracy at Kew (England),
Geneva, and Neuchâtel Observatories.

The 'Oyster' is made waterproof by a patented con-
struction (not rubber washers). To avoid disappointment
insist upon the genuine Rolex 'Oyster' with the name
Rolex on dial and movement.

Stocked by leading Jewellers throughout the
British Empire.

JABEZ WOLFFE TIMING MISS 'MICKY' WEST FOR FORTH- COMING ATTEMPT ON CHANNEL RECORDS.

Jabez Wolffe the famous Swimmer and trainer of Channel aspirants says "the Rolex 'Oyster' is the only watch I have known that would withstand the severe conditions experienced during long swims. In training when precise timing is so important I can always rely on my 'Oyster.' The water or the sand and salt air do not affect it in the slightest, and it can be worn for hours without the slightest sign of trouble. Miss West and I frequently spend long periods in the sea during training, and the 'Oyster' always goes in with us."

WATERPROOF, SANDPROOF AND DUSTPROOF

The famous Rolex movement contained in the 'Oyster' Wrist-
watch has been awarded 25 Observatory awards for accuracy.
No other wrist watch has achieved such distinction.

If any difficulty in
obtaining Rolex
Watches write to
the ROLEX
WATCH Co., Ltd.,
40/44 Holborn
Viaduct, E.C.1 for
name of nearest
Jeweller.

THE ROLEX 'OYSTER' WRIST WATCH

THE ROLEX WATCH CO., LTD.
(H. Wilsdorf, Managing Director).
GENEVA & LONDON.

Gairland Ad.

Ah Wong and the Woozle—continued

a fraction of an inch, Ah Wong spoke sternly to him in a low and clear voice.

"You no speakee me here! Me no wantee talk you here. You get pinched! Me no wantee p'leece on me. Savvy? You go public house, colnel of next two steets. You wait! I come."

The Woozle obediently shambled away. Ah Wong was cross with him, but a public-house meant refreshment, possible reward. He felt a little mystified, but did not wait to resolve the puzzle.

Ah Wong never moved. The backing of that shop window was a mirror, and he stood in such a position that he could see the whole life of the street reflected from behind him. At last quite satisfied that his encounter with the Woozle had not been observed, he walked briskly off in the opposite direction.

It was the aim of Ah Wong to avoid encounter with Authority.

"Me no wolly p'leeceman; p'leeceman no wolly Ah Wong!"

He was the proprietor of the most respectable provision shop. He sold tinned goods, butter, and eggs, and such like; dried fruits too, and above all, tea. And this was of many kinds and contained in different receptacles. There was that he sold to white people; coarse, cheap stuff shovelled out of a drawer. There were many other kinds contained in carefully-labelled canisters, which he sold to his own compatriots with as much care displayed on both sides of the counter in its selection as a Western wine merchant and his customers might give to the choice of a vintage port.

Occasionally Ah Wong carried packets of tea, quite openly displayed, in fact rather gaudily labelled, to special customers in the West End, to whom the mere ordinary links in the chain before mentioned could hardly be acceptable both in manner and apparel.

In the little back room behind the shop gambling certainly went on. Friends and

neighbours of Ah Wong would drift in of an evening and play far into the night. Each individual's losses or gains might have amounted in the aggregate to the sum which the average City office boy would spend upon his lunch. Upstairs, no doubt, other of Ah Wong's compatriots indulged in the smoking of opium; but his premises had never been raided, for except as occasional customers to his shop, no white man or woman entered there.

Ah Wong walked some four or five hundred yards down the street, and then dodging the traffic with accustomed ease, crossed over. He sauntered slowly back, looking in the shop windows occasionally, until he found himself immediately opposite a large and garishly attractive public-house. He again crossed the road, and without looking to right or left, walked through the swing doors marked saloon and lounge.

The Woozle, who had been aimlessly drifting about, followed him.

"You go sittee that colnel," said Ah Wong, jerking a thumb. He was obeyed.

Ah Wong was somewhat in a quandary. Nothing so far had come of the Woozle's arrest. Authority might be playing a waiting game. On the other hand, the Woozle might have been sufficiently staunch or sufficient of an idiot as either to refuse or to be unable to say what the stuff was he was carrying, who had given it to him, and to whom he was carrying it. He thought a little pumping might be advisable.

After some difficulty Ah Wong succeeded in attracting the barman's attention. The latter was busy in another bar, deep in discussion over a copy of the early edition of "The Star" with a local bookmaker's tout. Ah Wong ordered two whiskies and sodas; the Woozle positively pricked up his large flapping ears, and his loose mouth worked a little, then he licked his lips. No mere beer talk this.

Ah Wong placed a glass before the Woozle, then sat opposite him. The Woozle waited for no bidding, nor did he observe any accustomed

(Continued on p. xviii)



AT THE MELTON HUNT 'CHASES

A group at Burton Lazars last week of Miss Susan Marshall Roberts, daughter of the former Master of the Belvoir, Captain Marshall Roberts, Mr. David Niven, and Miss Marjorie Leigh, daughter of Sir John Leigh

Harvey Nichols & Co. Ltd.
of Knightsbridge S.W.1.

Telephone No.: Sloane 3440

NEW EARLY SPRING MODELS



STITCHED FELT HAT, lined spotted silk to match. In Navy and White, and Black and White.

PRICE **79/6**

For everyday comfort—

For everyday wear, you will find this attractive P.D. Belt both practical and comfortable. It is specially cut and designed by experts to give support to the figure and yet allow complete freedom of movement.

Corset Model No. L.5127.

Firm step-in belt of fashioned elastic 14 ins. deep, in peach, lacing 6 ins. down at centre back; two short bones in front. Sizes 24 ins. to 36 ins. waist **25/6**

Send for handsome illustrated folder free on request.

P.D.
OF PERFECT LINE
CORSETS

The foundation of figure beauty.

ROYAL P.D. CORSET, PARIS HOUSE, OXFORD CIRCUS, W.1.



P.D. Corsets can be obtained from all the leading Stores and Outfitters. If you have any difficulty in obtaining, write to:

"BRADLEY"
WRAPS
FURS
AND
GOWNS

for the
COURTS

*Our new Models
specially designed for
Their Majesties'
Courts and the
season's social func-
tions reveal the latest
movements in the
world of fashion.*

"Bradley" produc-
tions are made
under ideal condi-
tions in our own
workroom at
Chepstow Place.

FINEST
VALUE
IN
FINEST
FURS

*This delightful "Bradley"
Model is designed in pure
white Russian Ermine, with
large collar of Sable.*

*Entirely new collec-
tions of Fur Models
are now being shown
in our Salons at
Chepstow Place—
Models for day and
evening wear, town,
country, and sports
wear.*

Bradleys
Chepstow Place^L
London, W.2.
PARK 1200

Ten minutes' Taxi from the Hyde Park Hotel.



Ah Wong and the Woozle—continued

courtesy. He took a large and greedy gulp at his drink and held out a grimy paw. The Chinaman gazed sternly at it.

"What you want?"

"Worrerbaht 'at money wotcher said I gorrer git . . . ten bob it was?"

"You no gettee money," said Ah Wong. "Why you let p'leece-man take my fine white sugal? That vely costly stuff—only vely lich man have money 'nough buy Chinese white sugal . . . cost much mole ten bob!"

"Couldn't 'elp it," sulked the Woozle. "They 'eld me arms."

"What else they do?"

"Kep' on and on tellin' me things, and saying 'Didn't yer? . . . and 'Wasn't yer? . . .'"

Again here was a quandary for Ah Wong. Dealing with an idiot might have its advantages, but when it came to drawing facts out of his brain the situation became difficult. He devoutly hoped the police had found it difficult also.

"What you tellee p'leecemans? You tellee them Ah Wong give you sugal?"

"No . . . you didn't gimme the sugar, I was only carryin' it. Ain't yer goiner gimme no money?"

Again Ah Wong hesitated. "You been vely bad man. No let you cally sugal any more. Pelaps me findee you 'nothel job."

"I'm thirsty," said the Woozle. His glass was empty.

Ah Wong finished his own drink then returned to the bar. He carried the Woozle's glass in his right hand, his own in his left, and carefully watched their replenishment. The barman was too busy to wash or change the glasses and the Chinaman was a little particular as to drinking. He knew the Woozle's habits. Again he carefully took the Woozle's glass in his right hand, his own in his left. They were thick, common tumblers.

"That youls," he said, as he placed the Woozle's glass in front of him.

And then a curious thing happened. The heavy gold ring slipped from his finger and fell into the Woozle's drink. Ah Wong was about to fish it out with scant ceremony when the Woozle snatched the glass away. Into his muddled brain had flashed a greedy desire and the idea of forcing Ah Wong to payment.

"No," he said cunningly, "yer give it ter me, yer did—'at's mine nah."

"You givee me back my ling," said Ah Wong sternly. It was an

heirloom, and therefore intimately connected with his ancestors; no mere family treasure but something almost sacred.

"Shan't," said the Woozle truculently. "I tell yer yer give it ter me, yer did. Yer says when yer put dahn 'at glass, yer says, 'At's yours,' yer says, 'and 'at makes it mine, 'at does. 'At's law 'at is. In Englan' when yer gives a Nenglishman a thing and say like wot yer did, 'At's yours'—it's 'is, yer see; and yer can't git it back no more. 'At's the law, 'at is. I never pinched it. You gimme it, see! I ain't givin' it back again."

Ah Wong tried other tactics. "You givee me back my ling, I buy you 'nothel dlink, much nicel, biggel dlink. That ling vely noly to me."

Then for a moment his eyelids flickered—no more. The lower part of the Woozle's whisky and soda had turned a bright pale green. It might have been a reflection from the jade but for the fact that the drink had become much more lively and bubbles were flying upwards and creaming on the top.

Again he spoke quietly, "You give me that dlink."

Before he could stretch out a hand the Woozle drained the contents of the glass at a gulp, then his large, ungainly fingers scrambled for the ring.

Ah Wong snatched. Suddenly the Woozle uttered a loud cry of pain and clapped both hands to his stomach. Ah Wong had him by the left wrist. The Woozle spoke thickly, a horrible expression of wrath on his face.

"Leggo," he said, "or I'll jab yer."

Ah Wong was not, till then, familiar with the art of "jabbing." In another second he became horribly acquainted with it, for the Woozle took the butt of the tumbler and struck the edge sharply on the marble table. It splintered, leaving a jagged ring, and with this the Woozle struck at Ah Wong's face, screwing the tumbler round as he did so. The bridge of Ah Wong's nose, both eyes and upper lip, were instantly nothing but a ghastly smear of blood.

With a low, choking cry he staggered and swayed forward over the table, blind and moaning, his hands clasped over his sightless eyes. And the Woozle was moaning too, blind too, lurching forward, an almost inert mass, but with sufficient animal ferocity left in him to "jab" once again at the Chinaman. This time the jagged teeth of the splintered glass reached not his face but his throat, and bit deeply.

Again a spout of blood followed, and the two bodies crashed heavily to the floor as the barman, still bearing his copy of "The Star," rushed in, and stopped aghast at what he saw.

"My Gawd in 'Eaven," he whispered; and then he ran out shouting for the police.

Tricoline *the wear of the man who knows!*

A **Wemco** FABRIC.

HE who sports an outfit of "Tricoline" Shirts, Collars and Pyjamas is conceded to have nice taste in such matters. Privately, he knows that no extra expense is entailed. For his perception, he is repaid with clothing that really lasts. All the best of to-day's stripe effects are included in the range.



Tricoline REGD
SHIRTS, COLLARS & PYJAMAS
THE EQUAL TO SILK

SOLD BY LEADING HOSEIERS, OUTFITTERS AND STORES.
If any difficulty write M.7, "TRICOLINE" House, 19, Watling Street, London, E.C.4.

ASK TO
SEE THE
NEW

Tricoline WEATHERCOAT.
Rainproof yet Porous. Cool and Light.

SPEND EASTER

in

HOLLAND BELGIUM

or

GERMANY

WEEK-END AND PERIOD EXCURSIONS

via

HARWICH

from Liverpool Street Station, London
and (except to Germany) from certain
important L.N.E.R. Stations in East Anglia

Illustrated literature and full information from Continental Traffic Manager,
L.N.E.R. Liverpool Street Station London, E.C. 2, or Hull; 71, Regent Street,
and 59, Piccadilly, London W.1; Wm. H. Muller & Co (London), Ltd.,
66, Haymarket, S.W.1, and 78 Moorgate, E.C.2, L.N.E.R. Stations, Offices and
Tourist Agents.

ZEELAND DAY LINE
L.N.E.R. NIGHT ROUTES



Conduit

For the convenience of our Country Customers

we give below the names of our appointed agents. They have just received their Spring deliveries of these perfectly tailored coats and costumes in many different styles and sizes, and clients visiting any of these agents can be sure of receiving every attention and courtesy.



Aintree



D. B. Regent



Aintree

- ABERYSTWYTH.**
Howell and Co. Ladies.
- ANDOVER.**
Percival Clarke. Ladies.
- BLANDFORD.**
H. Garrett and Son Ladies.
- BRISTOL.**
H. A. Blake and Co. Gents.
Jolly and Sons, Ltd. Ladies.
- BOSCOMBE.**
Herbert Pullen. Gents.
Sellers. Ladies.
- BATH.**
Turner Bros. Gents.
Lond. Gents.
- BOURNEMOUTH.**
Bright and Colson, Ltd. Gents.
Robert Old and Co. Gents.
Madame Campbell, Ltd. Ladies.
- BIRMINGHAM.**
Wm. C. Richards. Gents.
G. B. Ashford, Ltd. Ladies.
- BRADFORD.**
Brown Muff and Co. Ladies.
- BANGOR, N. WALES.**
Wartski. Ladies.
- CARDIFF.**
E. Roberts, Ltd. Ladies.
- CARMARTHEN.**
H. Thomas and Sons. Ladies.
- CIRENCESTER.**
Miss A. I. Essex. Ladies.
- CLIFTON.**
A. H. King. Gents.
- CHESTER.**
Hart Davies and Son. Ladies & Gents.
- CHELTENHAM SPA.**
Cavendish House Co. Ladies.
- CARLISLE.**
Samuel Jesper, Ltd. Ladies & Gents.
- COVENTRY.**
Statham and Fensom. Gents.
- CAMBRIDGE.**
Joshua Taylor and Co. Gents.
- DARLINGTON.**
Bentley Robinson. Gents.
- DUBLIN.**
Kennedy and McSharry. Gents.

- DERBY.**
Bourne and Hussey. Gents.
- DUNDEE.**
J. M. Scott. Gents.
- DORCHESTER.**
J. R. R. Judson. Ladies.
- EDINBURGH.**
Jenners, Ltd. Ladies.
McCrae, Ltd. Gents.
- GRANTHAM.**
Tryner Lynn. Gents.
- GLASGOW.**
Copland and Lye. Ladies & Gents.
- HULL.**
Woods Bros. Gents.
H. E. Salter, Ltd. Ladies.
- HEREFORD.**
Pritchard and Sons. Gents.
Greenlands, Ltd. Ladies.
- HALIFAX.**
Gaukroger and Son. Gents.
- HARROGATE.**
Stokes and Peel, Ltd. Gents.
McDonalds, Ltd. Ladies.
- HUDDERSFIELD.**
Rushworths. Ladies.

- IPSWICH.**
F. Corder and Sons, Ltd. Ladies.
- KENDAL.**
Miss Leighton. Ladies.
- LINCOLN.**
Mawer and Collingham. Gents.
- LEICESTER.**
William Salt. Gents.
Brown and Blackwell. Ladies.
- LLANDUDNO.**
Marie et Cie. Ladies.
- MIDDLESBROUGH.**
A. W. Foster. Gents.
- MANCHESTER.**
Abbey, Reid and Holden. Gents.
Lewis and McIntyre. Gents.
Marshall and Snelgrove. Ladies.
Macbeths, Ltd. Ladies.
- MANSFIELD.**
G. Marchant and Sons, Ltd. Gents.
- MALVERN.**
Cox and Painter. Ladies.
- MARLBOROUGH.**
P. T. Gough. Ladies.
- NEWCASTLE, STAFFS.**
Henry White. Ladies and Gents.

- NEWPORT, MON.**
Davies and Rollings, Ltd. Gents.
- NORWICH.**
Greens, Ltd. Ladies and Gents.
- NORTHWICH.**
A. B. Worsley. Gents.
- NOTTINGHAM.**
Dixon and Parker, Ltd. Gents.
- NEWBURY.**
Dunster and Hodgson. Ladies.
- NEWMARKET.**
W. E. Ashford. Ladies.
- PONTYPRIDD.**
W. H. Williams. Gents.
- READING.**
Dunster and Hodgson. Ladies.
Heelas, Sons and Co., Ltd. Ladies.
- ROCHDALE.**
Frank Horsman. Ladies.
- SOUTHPORT.**
M. J. Parkhouse, Ltd. Gents.
Cannell, Ltd. Ladies.
- SCARBOROUGH.**
W. W. Gibson and Son. Gents.
- SHREWSBURY.**
E. F. Afford. Gents.
R. Maddox and Co., Ltd. Ladies.
- STOCKTON-ON-TEES.**
E. Wimpenny. Gents.
- SOUTHSEA.**
Rowe and Edmonds, Ltd. Ladies.
- ST. ANNES-ON-SEA.**
Walmsley, Ltd. Ladies.
- SUNDERLAND.**
A. W. Foster. Gents.
- SWANSEA.**
D. Evans and Co., Ltd. Ladies.
- TAUNTON.**
Clausel. Ladies.
- TENBY.**
T. P. Hughes and Son. Ladies.
- WINCHESTER.**
T. A. Brown and Son, Ltd. Ladies.
- WOLVERHAMPTON.**
F. W. Bradford and Son. Ladies.
- WREXHAM.**
W. J. Pritchard and Sons, Ltd. Gents.
- YORK.**
R. W. Anderson and Sons. Gents.

Kenneth Durward

Ltd.

37, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



Miss Isabel Jeans and one of the new 10/30 Fiats.

Here's the 10/30—the car you've been waiting for!

Here's a new Fiat, entirely new in conception and design, but with the same amazing reliability which marked the famous 10/15. Thousands of British motorists know there never was a car which stood up to its job so well over years of hard running. To them, the heir to such a tradition needs no further recommendation.

Yet this new 10/30 marks as great a step forward as did its famous predecessor. It has a range of power, of speed, of complete accessibility such as only the most modern of engineering skill could provide. Even Fiat have never offered quite such value for money in every detail as this handsome 4 door Saloon at £260 complete.

Study these details of the 10/30. Compare it with any other car at the price.

A silent and flexible four cylinder engine with only a £12 tax, not dependent on revolutions for power, resulting in length of life and freedom from repairs but giving amazing acceleration and speed. Close ratio 4 speed gear box really silent in action, exceptionally easy change. Powerful brakes, in keeping with the engine potentialities, rod operated on all four wheels. A finish comparable with the most expensive cars and containing all the fine points of the higher power models. Coachwork possessing both comfort and enchanting appearance. Chromium plating throughout.

Before you decide on any other car, see this new 10/30. Examine it. Test it. Try it on the road. Send the form below for Catalogue M.19 now and judge its value for yourself.

FIAT (England) Ltd., 43/44, Albemarle Street, London, W.1

FIAT

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE

The New 10/30 Fiat.

- 4 door Coachbuilt Saloon £260
(Leather Upholstery, £6 extra).
- 4 door Weymann Saloon £265
- 4 door Weymann Sunshine Saloon £275

Showrooms and Distributors
for London Area:
Fiat London Distributors, Ltd.,
43/44, Albemarle St., W.1

To FIAT (England), Ltd.,
43/44, Albemarle St., London, W.1

Please send me illustrated Catalogue
M.19 on the Fiat 10/30

Name

Address

Petrol Vapour—continued

over and above the vanity of their producers, and if they were to disappear into the *ewigkeit* (as one has recently done) they "never would be missed." But there is a little 10-h.p. car of which I wot which is definitely not amongst this negative class. It has real character and it occupies a place exclusively its own in the automobile scale. This is the 10-h.p. Swift. Of it I can truthfully say that were I in the market for a car of that power this would be my choice on a given price limitation. The type I drove was the Foursome close-coupled coupé, and a jollier little thing I would not ask for. It had plenty of room even for my long legs, and although its roof is very close to the ground it gave me plenty of room for my head too. My only objection to this sort of two-door body is that, to give easy access to the back seat, the doors have to be so wide that when you open them in the street you are liable to stop the traffic. But that is a small point; and if this little Swift had been *all* door or had had no doors at all I should have admired its running just as much. How they get so much lustiness from a side-valve engine I do not profess to know, but there it is, and it is not spoilt by any roughness. Then on a car of this size, what a delight it is to have an easy-change and quiet four-speed gear-box.



PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE'S VISIT TO THE ARGENTINE

A group taken aboard the S.S. "Arlanza" of (left to right) Mrs. Hatfield, Her Highness' lady-in-waiting, Lady Effie Millington Drake, the Princess Marie Louise, and Mr. E. Millington Drake, H.M.'s Chargé d'Affaires in Buenos Aires. During her stay H.H. visited some famous estancias, amongst them the one at which Craganour is, the polo and golf clubs, and was also entertained by H.E. the Chargé d'Affaires, and Lady Effie Millington Drake, who is a daughter of Lord Inchcape

By using this shrewdly you may certainly get a most surprising average speed performance, though of course if you don't want to be bothered you can do pretty well everything on top. Good springing, resolute brakes (they might be a shade lighter with advantage), and unimpeachable steering, were features of a well-turned out and thoroughly sporting little car that I grew to like more and more with every mile I drove it.

Speed Craze.

The Blue Train has lately been publicly whacked by so many different British cars that it must now be looking bluer than ever. Far be it from me to disparage or belittle these speed performances across France, but the questions do suggest themselves, "What do they amount to after all, and are they so very wonderful?" The speed of the Blue Train is, I fancy, something in the neighbourhood of 40 m.p.h. This is not very hard to beat on French roads, though of course it is a tidy step from Cannes to Boulogne, and it means a longish time at the wheel. On two occasions I have averaged over 45 m.p.h. between Paris and Lyons on a perfectly ordinary fully-loaded 12-h.p. saloon. Now when somebody beats the Scotch Express, or even the 11.55 a.m. from Paddington to Cardiff (which I hope they won't attempt to do, though), I shall be duly impressed.



By Appointment.

Woodrow

LTD.

46, Piccadilly, LONDON, W. 1



The Amylyte

LIGHTNESS and comfort are the salient features of this unique hat. Constructed from the finest materials by a new and patented process it combines smart appearance with the maximum comfort to the wearer. Price 22/-

Soft felt hats 22/6 to 42/-
Stiff felt hats 21/- to 32/6



Branches at
11, Market Street,
Manchester.
8, Castle Street,
Liverpool.
45, Gordon Street,
Glasgow.

40, Westmoreland
Street, Dublin.
8, Donegall Place,
Belfast.
Birmingham
Agents:
W. C. Richards &
Co.,
67, Corporation
Street.

AN OLD FRIEND LONG BEFORE IT IS AN OLD CAR

The beauty of friendship as compared with relationship lies in the fact that whereas your relations are made for you, you can choose your own friends.
That is one reason why you should choose a "Standard" as your next car—you'll never make a better friend.

The "Standard Nine" Teignmouth Saloon, £215
The "Standard" 2-Litre, 6-Cyl., Envoy Saloon, £340

The All-British
Standard 9
TEIGNMOUTH SALOON.

THE STANDARD MOTOR CO., LIMITED,
CANLEY WORKS, COVENTRY.

London: Special Distributing Agents—
Car Mart
Wholesale Depot: Balderton Street, Oxford Street, W. 1

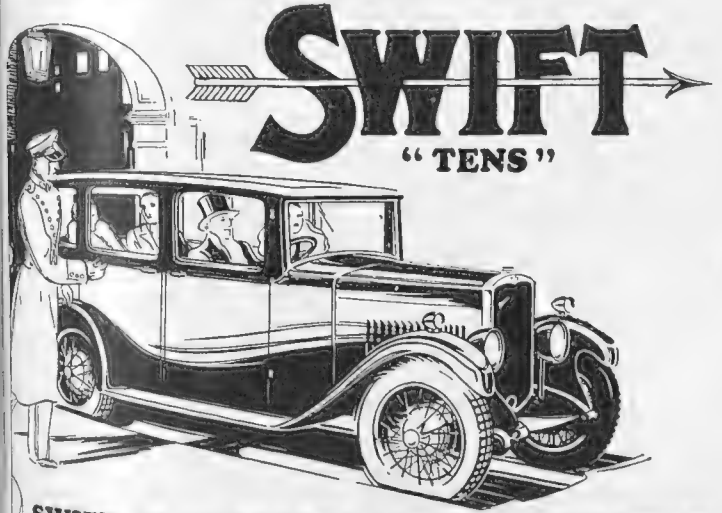
46-50, Park Lane, W. 1
297-9, Euston Road, N.W. 1

Big car advantages at light car expense

MODELS & PRICES (at Works).

4-seater Open Tourer,	£235.
Drop-Head Coupe,	£250.
"Nomad" Fabric Saloon,	£260.
"Migrant" Sun Saloon,	£270.
"Foursome" Coupe,	£270.
"Paladin" Coach-built Saloon,	£265.
"Fleetwing" Sports Saloon,	£295.
Wire Wheels £8 ss. extra, except on "Fleetwing" Saloon,	

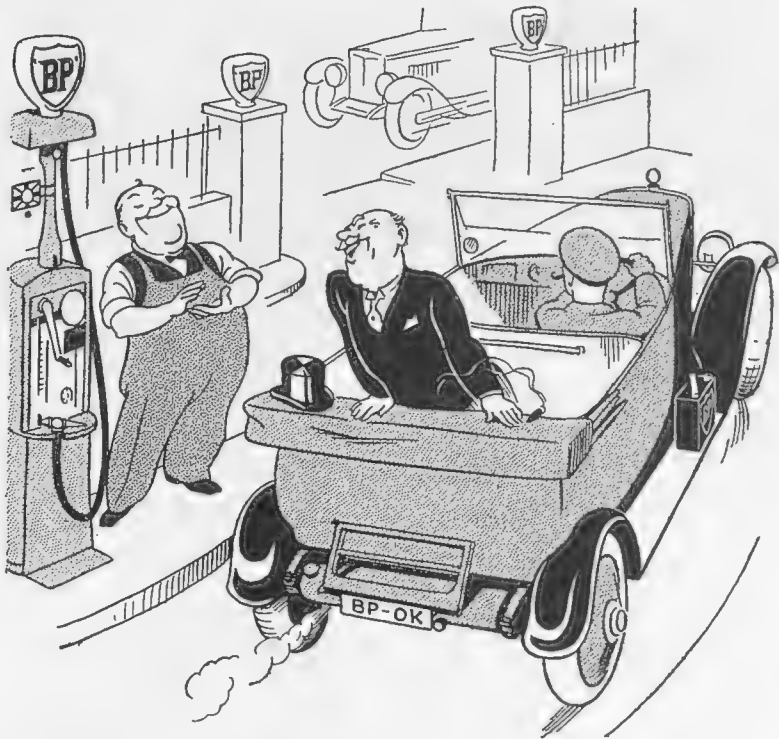
The extraordinary power developed by the Swift engine, nominally rated at 10 h.p., permits bodywork of ample proportions and graceful lines comparable to cars of much greater initial and upkeep cost.
In expense only is the 10 h.p. Swift a "light car," its performance under any conditions, its acceleration, flexibility and carrying capacity have been extolled by hundreds of motorists who have previously owned cars in the 12 h.p. and 14 h.p. classes.
Let us give you a personal demonstration. This is the test by which we can convince you of the claims of the 10 h.p. Swift to YOUR consideration. Write for appointment and descriptive literature.



SWIFT OF COVENTRY LIMITED • COVENTRY
Joint London Distributors: NEWNHAM MOTOR CO., 217, Hammersmith Road, W. 6, and HENLYS LTD., Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W. 1, and Henly House, opposite Great Portland Street Station, W. 1.

Popular Phrases Illustrated

Returning thanks



Said a prosperous dealer of Lancs.,
"I fill with 'BP' many tanks,
Each customer smiles
As he reels off the miles
And returns to return me
his thanks"



Puts New Life into Your Car

ANGLO-PERSIAN OIL CO. LTD
British Petroleum Co. Ltd, Britannic House, Moorgate, E. C. 2. Distributing Organisation

Motor Notes and News

The London Caravan Company, who are the world's largest distributors for the famous Eccles caravans, have moved their head office and show-rooms from Great Portland Street, W., to new premises at



THE NEW SILVER EAGLE ALVIS CAR

Outside the Beau Site Hotel at Cannes before leaving for St. Raphael, in the course of which it was successful in beating the Blue Train by over three hours. In this run K.L.G. plugs played their part; they are plugs that all motorists can "fit and forget"

18-21, Dering Street, New Bond Street, W. The new show-rooms contain a remarkable display of Eccles models, and are the largest caravan showrooms in Europe.

The four Fairey-Napier aircraft which have been engaged on a flight from Cairo to Cape Town and back are due to reach Cape Town on the completion of their journey. With Air-Commodore Board in command, these four machines will have made the journey of 11,000 miles according to programme and without any mechanical trouble. This is the fifth successive year the flight has been carried out. On each occasion the same type British aircraft and engines have been employed, and no mechanical trouble has been experienced.

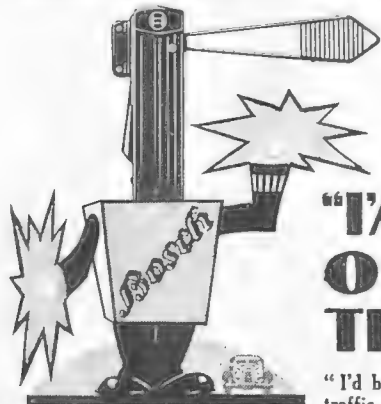
The Crown Agents for the Colonies have placed an order with Crossley Motors, Ltd., of Manchester for four light six-wheeled vehicles with 20-60-h.p. 4-cylinder engines. The vehicles are for use in Kenya, and form the beginning of the mechanization of the King's African Rifles. Trailers are also being supplied with special tanks for carrying fuel and water.

It is announced from Coventry that two new Singer cars described as Light Six *de luxe* models have just been introduced. The cars are a coupé and a saloon, priced at £285 and £290 respectively. Actually the general specification is similar to that of the standard Light Six cars, which are of course retained at prices varying from £240 for the two-seater to £275 for the saloon. The *de luxe* models, however, have a number of refinements, amongst which may be mentioned servo-operated brakes, a dashboard, petrol gauge, a radiator thermometer, new shape louvres, a roof ventilator, and a bulb horn in addition to the electric horn.



MR. GATTY SELLARS

The organist-composer, who has toured North and South America seven times, is here seen with his new 10-h.p. Swift Foursome coupé. He chose this car for its reliability and appearance and is delighted with its road performance



"I'M THINKING OF JOINING THE FORCE"

"I'd be a prodigy on point duty. See how the traffic slows down when I raise my arm. There's no mistaking it. It's commanding, and can be seen a long way off.

"You can turn right, turn left, pass here, go there—in safety, if I am with you at both sides of your windscreen, standing sentry. One turn of my switch, and up goes my arm, to fall automatically in ten seconds—or before if you wish.

"Ask your Garage man about me."

PRICES:

Per Pair, with Automatic Switch - £2 · 5 · 0
Per Pair, with Ordinary Switch - £1 · 10 · 0
(6 or 12 volt).

BOSCH



Trade Mark
of Robert
Bosch, A.G.

DIRECTION INDICATOR

SOLE AGENTS OF ROBERT BOSCH, A.G.,
FOR GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND,

J. A. STEVENS, Ltd.,
Upper Rathbone Place, London, W.1,
and at
222, Bothwell Street, Glasgow, C.2.

YOUR CAR WILL BE BETTER FOR BOSCH

The finest small Car in the world

Quality and Performance prove the Triumph Super Seven to be the finest small car in the world.

Features include Lockheed hydraulic brakes, three-bearing crankshaft, safety glass screen, chromium plating, etc. Prices from £162 10s. Catalogue on request.



The HALL MARK of the motor industry is the name TRIUMPH

TRIUMPH Super Seven

Lucas Electrical Equipment and Dunlop Tyres Standard.

TRIUMPH MOTOR CO., Ltd., COVENTRY. LONDON: 218, Gt. Portland St., W.1 (1st Floor)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES OF THE TATLER

Published Weekly at 1/-	Twelve months including Double and Xmas Nos.	Six months including Double Nos.	Three months no extras.
AT HOME ...	£3 3s. 0d.	£1 11s. 6d.	15s. 9d.
CANADA ...	£3 8s. 8d.	£1 10s. 4d.	15s. 2d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD	£3 11s. 9d.	£1 15s. 10d.	18s. 0d.

ORDER FORM.

TO THE PUBLISHER OF
The Tatler,
INVERKES HOUSE,
346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

Please send me THE TATLER weekly
for _____ months, commencing

with the issue of _____

for which I enclose _____

Name _____

Address _____

Date _____ 1930



It is different now— at Henlys

TIME was when the buying of a car was much like the purchase of a horse. A battle of wits it was, with "caveat emptor" the slogan of the day.

To-day the buying and selling of motor-cars has come to be on an altered plane. We of HENLYS do not sell cars in gaiters. We have become one of the biggest Car Selling organisations in the world because we have won the confidence of our customers; because people come to us for advice in the buying of their car; take this advice and find it sound. Therefore they come to us again when they want another car; and they send their friends.

In this way are big businesses built.

HENLYS

England's Leading Motor Agents

Also sole concessionaires for
AVRO AVIAN LIGHT AEROPLANES

Offices, Works and Service,
Glasgow Terrace, Grosvenor Road, London, S.W.1.
HENLY HOUSE, 385, Euston Road, London, N.W.1
and at DEVONSHIRE HOUSE, PICCADILLY, W.1
LONDON — MANCHESTER — LEEDS — BRISTOL

HENLYS' LEAVE CAR PLAN

Visitors from overseas will be interested in Henlys' leave car plan, designed specially to make the short term ownership of a car simple and economical—Write now for Details "Overseas Dt."



By Appointment



THE
BURBERRY
BOOK
tells the story of
the great value
of The Burberry,
both as a Wea-
therproof and as
an Overcoat.
A copy, together
with patterns of
materials and
prices, post free
on mention of
"The Tatler."

My "Burberry" kept me bone dry in a downright deluge . . .

writes a Burberry client from the Lake District. In his letter relating this experience he says: "I was in my old 'Burberry'—a 1919 one. I was on a boat seat from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. in pouring rain—a downright deluge—and came home bone dry. A big test, as there is nowhere so wetting as a boat seat."

The man who wears The Burberry faces every kind of weather confident of being completely, and healthfully, protected.

If it rains, The Burberry keeps him dry—if there's a cold wind blowing, it keeps him warm—if the day is warm, he's still comfortable because The Burberry, naturally ventilating and airy, is worn in fine weather without overheating.

For sport or everyday use, the most valuable Overcoat a man can possess—the coat that armours him against every conceivable trick the weather can play, is

THE BURBERRY

The World's Best Weatherproof & One of the World's Best Overcoats

BURBERRYS Ltd. HAYMARKET S.W.1

Eve at Golf: (Continued from p. 600)

up to now has had nothing better than Miss Cecil Leitch's 79, and last week, between the cold wind, the unwonted difficulty of the greens, and the pretty ingenuity somebody had shown in finding inaccessible spots for the holes, the course was probably playing about four strokes harder than on any previous occasion. Miss Wilson's home-coming half really was a triumph.

Miss Dampney, who was only one behind on the outward half, could not get home in less than 39, but her 81 was very well worth the second scratch place and took the first senior handicap prize, as Miss Wilson's 76 net was ineligible as she had taken the Gold Cup for the 74 scratch. It is good to see players who have done something in the Girls' Championship finding their feet in the real world of golf, and Miss Bailey's 86 - 7 = 79 took second senior prize. Miss Patrick and Mrs. Hewen tied at 80 net in the Junior Division. Mrs. Truscott took the Members Only Prize, presented by George Gadd; Mrs. Walter Payne and Mrs. McKenna won the four-somes with 2 down, that famous Roehampton pair Mrs. Stocks and Mrs. Chesterton being second at 3 down.

Out at La Nivelle at St. Jean de Luz, Miss Doris Willes-Little from Devon has been doing great things, winning the Captain's Cup. But perhaps the best golf of the week, if one leaves aside Miss Wilson's 74 at Roehampton, was Mrs. Kelway Bamber's 7 and 5 win from Miss Schulte at Denham, in which she averaged fours for the match.

Record entries are in the air this year, and "The Bystander" trophy was no exception. Sixty-four couples, a fine

day, though the cold was certainly excruciating, Moor Park in as good condition as any course can be at this time of year, any number of the best professionals and some of the best ladies, and there you have all the ingredients for a first-class day's entertainment. And that is just what it was, with a zest and a swing about it all, and a keenness which was delightful. At lunch-time there was a tie for first place between the

holders, Verulam, represented by Miss Horsfield and Abe Mitchell, and The Downe, Kent, who had Mrs. Brooks and Macdonald. 76 net was their splendid total, with Miss Regnard and Sandy Herd hard on their heels with 78 net (since they carried a penalty of plus 1) and Leatherhead, Mrs. Frost and Perry, 79. There had been some very attractive golf, too, played by Miss Sylvia Bailey, who was runner-up in the Girls' Championship last September, and Archie Compston, who is hard at work turning her into the first-class grown-up golfer which he thinks her capable of becoming. She certainly justified his faith, and 80 net was good all things considered, just as it was also hopeful from another Girls' Championship-ite, Miss Diana Plumpton and Tingey.

But none of these could last the pace in the afternoon, and it was Miss Horsfield and Abe Mitchell who carried off the trophy (figuratively, for those doughty silver knights and horses would be a bit beyond even Mitchell's broad shoulders) and cups with nine strokes to spare, adding a 79 net to their 76. Very excellent golf, and a worthy third win for them, 1927 and 1929 having been their other successful years. Lady du Maurier presented the trophies.



Truman Howell

Miss V. Bamwell, the star player of the Gloucestershire county team, hitting the ball with great shrewdness



Mrs. Guedalla registering determination while competing for the Roehampton Gold Cup last week. She returned an 84

A special Golfing Supplement, conducted by Miss E. E. Helme, appears weekly in "Britannia and Eve"

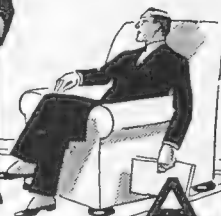


DISTINCTIVE "HEELAS" SPRING MILLINERY

The Hat illustrated is in stitched crepe de chine, easily folded for packing. Sizes 6½ to 7½ can be supplied in 30 shades

Price 39/-

HEELAS LTD
of
READING



Join ALDERTON'S DRESS SERVICE CLUB

It is a pleasure to us to announce the extension of our service in the following areas:—

LEEDS:

E. A. Hargreaves, 24, Queen Victoria Street.

The well-known firm of established hosiers.

LIVERPOOL:

Mander & Allender, Ltd., 57, Dale Street. *Hosiers of the highest distinction and repute.*

MANCHESTER OFFICE:

22, Booth Street.

** Tell us what you feel you can afford and we will co-operate with you on these lines.*

A club with the most comprehensive tailoring service in the world! The subscription—a guinea and upwards per month. This entitles you to two suits during the year (although this of course can be varied), free valeting service for those suits embracing sponging, pressing and repairs, and benefits which include dressing accommodation, correspondence and other club facilities. Suits range from five to twelve guineas.

Remember: Payment of the first subscription entitles you to a suit *at once*. Remember, too, Alderton's are an established firm with 50 years' standing as West End tailors.

Head Office: ALDERTON & SONS, Ltd. (Arlington), Dept. Z., 42, Piccadilly, W.1
Tel.: Regent 6136.

121, Cannon Street, C.H.Q.T. Man. Ho. 8133
20, Gracechurch Street, E.C.3. Man. Ho. 4644
306, High Holborn, W.C.1. - Hol. 4685
152, Fleet Street, E.C.4. - City 9010

COFFEE and then—



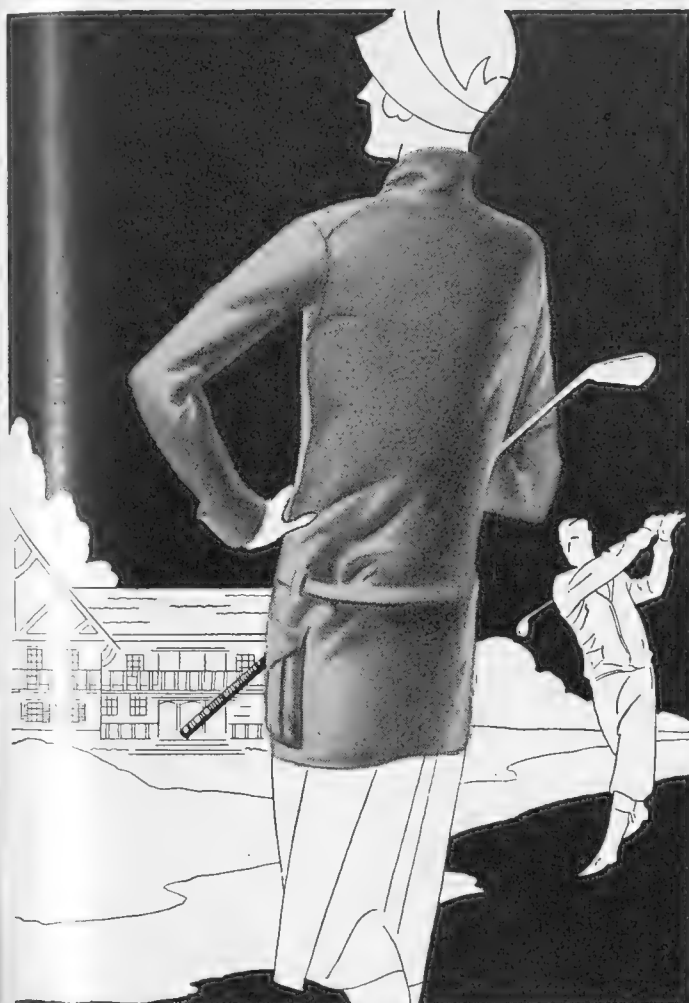
CASTILLON COGNAC BRANDY AT ITS VERY BEST

Obtainable in whole and half bottles and in hand-flasks from most wine and spirit merchants and principal stores.

Willing

C.C.20

Gazelda is so different from ordinary leather



Gazelda
REGD TRADE MARK

SUPER SUEDE

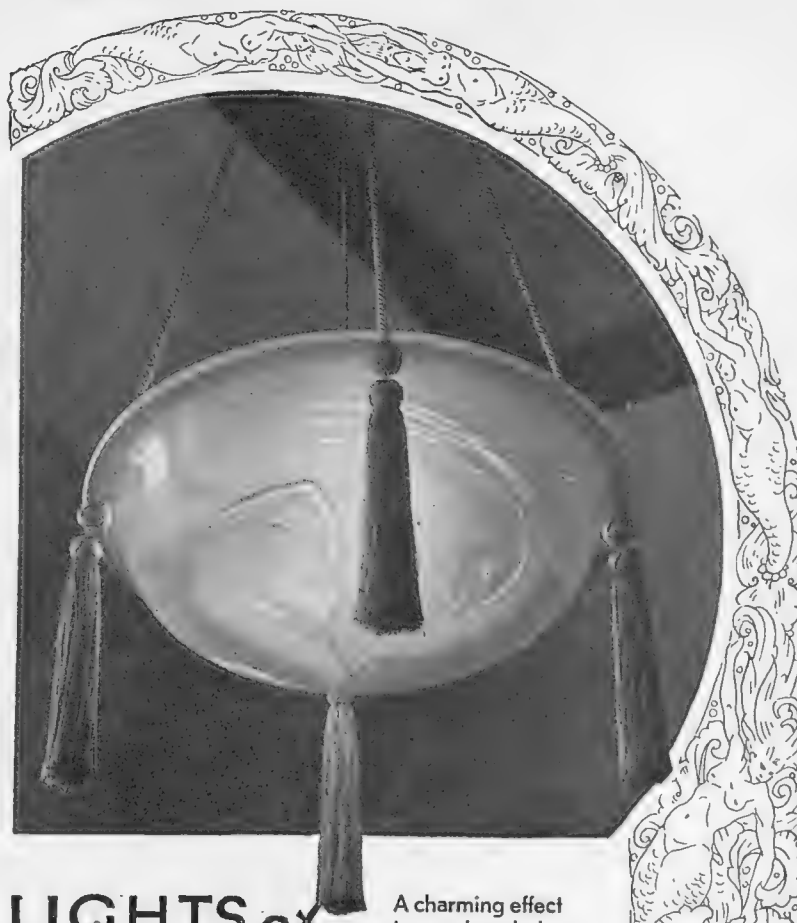
Coats and Sports Outfits

Gazelda is "the aristocrat of clothing leathers"—the material from which the best fashion houses make the best leather garments. You know Gazelda by its unusual softness and its velvety finish. Light in weight, wind-proof, chill-proof, yet not air-proof, it is Nature's best protection. Only brushing is needed to keep a Gazelda garment clean and smart. In 42 lovely colours, including the newest, most exquisite shades. Every genuine Gazelda garment is labelled—insist on seeing the name.

AT MOST GOOD-CLASS SHOPS

Address of nearest retailer from Gazelda Ltd., Watford.

M & C



LIGHTS of GLOWING BEAUTY

A charming effect is produced by this hanging bowl, in which the figures of sirens gleam through the opalescent glass.

THE soft, diffused radiance of Lalique Lights is gentle to the eye and agreeable to the senses. Yet Lalique Lights are more than a highly efficient means of illumination. They bring the joy of chastely modelled glass, of glowing colour and harmonious decoration. In designing these lights, the great French artist René Lalique has given modern homes a new form of beauty. A wide selection of designs may be seen at Breves' Lalique Galleries, the appointed English House of René Lalique. Ranging in price from Two Guineas, authentic Lalique Lights are less expensive than manufactured imitations and immeasurably superior in artistic merit. But there is only one place outside Paris where you can see them in their full and rich variety—at Breves' Lalique Galleries.

Two interesting books, "The Art of René Lalique" and "Lalique Lights," with illustrations of over a hundred examples, will be sent post free for 1s. 6d.

**BREVES
LALIQUE
Galleries**

IMPERIAL COURT, 2, BASIL ST., SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1
LIFT TO SECOND FLOOR. TELEPHONE: KENSINGTON 1928-7471

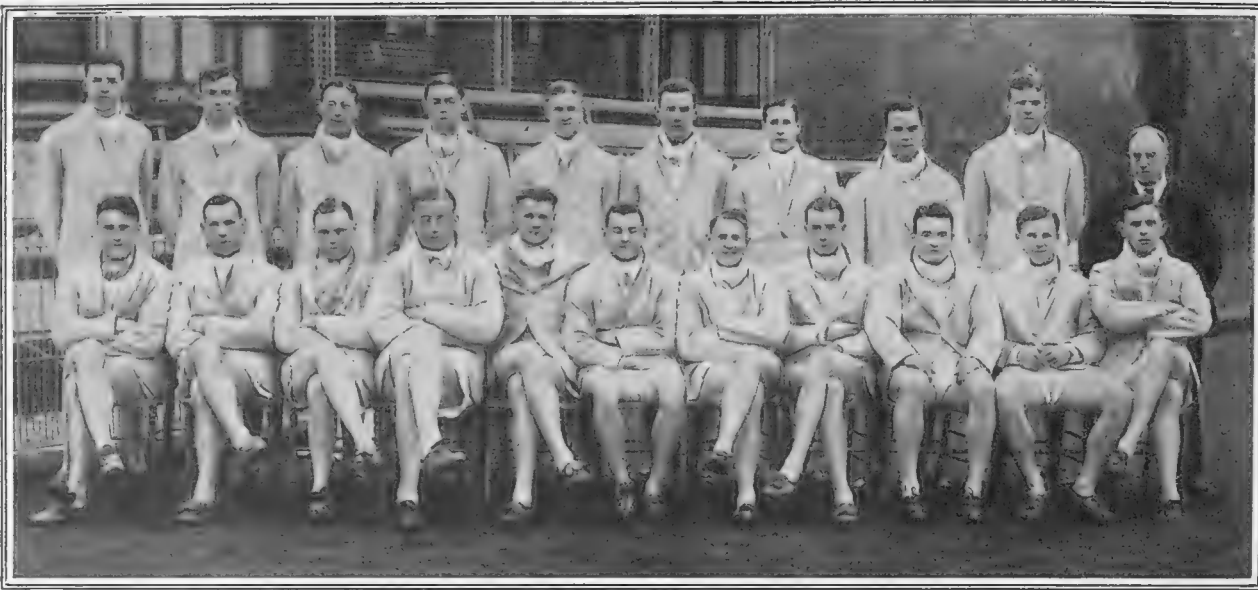
Racing Ragout—continued

the cost of running them for a three-day meeting. The solution, the only one, seems to be to get the S.P. betting from all over the country on to the machine via "the Blower," whose ramifications and offices form a network all over the British Isles. Until this is done, probably necessitating legislation, it is hard to see where the money is to come from. The course race-goer cannot be bothered to carry the ready money or to fit himself out with a large sum in chits which he may never need. He hates having to bet early and wait in a queue to bet or draw his money, and he loathes not knowing what odds he is taking. It may only be a matter of educating up to it, or it may have to be made a matter of necessity, as abroad.

Hunt steeplechase meetings on a fine day at this time of year are the greatest fun, and on Easter Monday there must be nearly a

dozen of them. Hazardous businesses they are, too, for the participants, for six or eight unfit amateurs, who are unable to keep their semi-trained unschooled hunters straight, can produce a prettier schemozzle than anything at Liverpool. Melton races are always amusing, and fifty or sixty of the local hunting folk generally hack their hunters about in the centre of the track. Mr. Marshall Field rode his first winner here in the "straw, cherry-hooped cap" this year, amid scenes of the greatest excitement, in which the hunters

seemed to go twice as fast as the alleged race-horses. It is from these races, however, that our good amateurs spring, to take the place of the Harry Browns when they drop out of the game. Probably there are a better lot of amateurs riding now than for some years, to quote only Lord Fingall, Mr. Whitfield, Captain Weber, Mr. Thackray, and Mr. Poole. There are many more, however, all coming on.



CAMBRIDGE RUNNING BLUES, 1930

R. S. Crisp

Cambridge won the Inter-Varsity Sports by 8 to 3, and practically swept the board in all excepting the long-distance events. Oxford won the mile, the three miles, and the pole jump, Cambridge getting all the rest. The names in this group are: Back row, left to right—F. T. Horan (Trinity Hall), R. K. Brown (Trinity Hall), J. C. Walker (Christ's), W. L. H. Thring (King's), J. N. Mason (St. John's), K. D. Brough (Christ's), J. E. Robins (Christ's), H. H. Bayley (Sidney, Sussex), C. W. Benson (Magdalene), Alec Nelson (Coach); Front row—R. W. Revans (Emmanuel), W. J. Sartain (Christ's), R. E. Cowburn (St. John's), J. P. A. Wallace (St. Catharine's), R. M. N. Tisdall (Caius), M. H. C. Gutteridge (Trinity Hall, President), L. B. Neame (Pembroke), T. P. Mall (Pembroke), L. R. J. Rinkel (Clare), P. B. B. Ogilvie (Pembroke), and T. B. L. Bryan (Christ's)

Can't Sleep—Can't Eat— Can't Work

—Victim of Self Poisoning

Many of us are only half ourselves, only 50 per cent. efficient, because of a foul condition of the intestines. Due to our sedentary habits and unnatural eating, our intestines become slow and sluggish and fail to move out the waste matter in time. It putrefies within us and sets up toxins and poisons that are absorbed by the system and cause a state of auto-intoxication or self-poisoning. This results in acidity, acid-indigestion, bad breath, coated tongue, sick headaches, irritability, lassitude and sleeplessness.

Any person who is not feeling up to par should begin drinking hot water with the juice of half a lemon every morning upon arising.

It is well to add to this a tablespoonful of Kutnow's Saline Powder, for this improves the action of both the water and lemon juice. Kutnow's Powder is a famous natural saline-alkaline aperient that has been used for years to reduce acidity and combat putrefaction in the gastro-intestinal canal. It makes a delightful effervescent drink that anyone will relish.

Get about four ounces from any chemist and take it regularly every morning for a week. See what a difference in your physical condition, even in so short a time. Mark the better appetite you have and the improved digestion. Note the new strength and energy you feel. It's really marvellous the difference when one is internally clean. Just ask your chemist for Kutnow's Powder. Four ounces is enough to make a conclusive test.

PRESENTATION ALBUMS

with hand-made paper leaves, in superb Morocco bindings, suitable for Signatures when presenting Testimonials and Addresses.

Three sizes: 25/- net, 42/- net, 52/6 net.

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE (Publishers), LTD., 6, Great New Street, London, E.C.4

Miss Complexion
talks on Toilet



*"I'm particular about
the soap I use"*
says Miss Complexion
That's why I insist on Wright's

"I'm a modern girl and yet, in one way, I'm old-fashioned. I use a soap that has been sold for sixty-five years.

"You see, it must be very good to have been popular so long.

"It is Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

"Its antiseptic properties guard my health against germs. Its rich lather guards my complexion, keeps the pores free from impurities. I always insist on it.

"I think I'm wise to do so."

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

6d. per tablet.

Bath size 10d.



—because VARLEY radio is itself a living thing—because as you listen to the broadcast you can detect no difference from the living reality of speech or music—because of its range, volume, tonal quality, and selectivity you can pick and choose your own programmes—because you want simplicity and reliability, and with VARLEY all you have to do is to plug into the electric mains and listen—because in design it is years ahead of anything else obtainable to-day—and lastly because of beautiful finish Varley Radio Receivers and Radio Gramophones satisfy the most critical taste.

Your Radio dealer stocks Varley—ask him for a demonstration and satisfy yourself.

Section A of 1930 Catalogue gives full particulars.

All-Electric 3-Valve Receiver
(A.C. or D.C.) - 25 Gns.
Marconi Royalty 20/- extra.

All-Electric 2-Valve Receiver
(A.C. or D.C.) - 16 Gns.
Marconi Royalty 15/- extra.

Stand No. 440

IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION

March 24th to April 17th, 1930



AQUASCUTUM

"TENNIS-WARM"

A COSY wrap in an entirely new Flecked Fleece specially designed by Aquascutum. The material, though nearly white, will not soil owing to the cleverly designed flecking effect. From 7 Guineas. This model is also made in pure Camel-hair, from 9 Guineas.

Aquascutum pure wool Weatherproof Coats from 6 Guineas. Waterproof "Field" Coats in the new putty tints 3½ to 5 Guineas. Suits from 7 Guineas, ready to wear . . . To measure, from 8 Guineas Hats to match Coats and Suits in Tweeds and 'Scutum Cloths, 2 Guineas.

Please write for Folder "A."

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.



By Appointment
to
H.M. the King.

Aquascutum
Ltd.
Tailors and
Overcoat Specialists
since 1851.



By Appointment
to H.R.H. the
Prince of Wales.

100 REGENT ST. & 113 PICCADILLY
LONDON, W.1

NOTES AND NEWS



MISS IRIS MARY GRATTAN-POWER

Lafayette

In a photograph of the group taken at Lismore Castle of members of the West Waterford Hunt, published in "The Tatler" dated March 14, 1928, Miss Noel Power is described as the daughter of the late Captain A. G. Power of Glencairn Abbey. We are informed that this description is entirely incorrect. We now publish a portrait of Iris, daughter of the late Major Gratta-Power, Royal Munster Fusiliers, Glencairn Abbey, co. Waterford, together with a photograph of his widow, Mrs. Ada Mary Grattan-Power, to whom we wish to express our deep regret that the error should have occurred, and herewith apologise for any annoyance or inconvenience which has been caused by our mistake



J. Almarid

MRS. ADA MARY GRATTAN-POWER

The Friends of the Poor, 42, Ebury Street, S.W.1, urgently appeal for an elderly governess, who is among the many sad ladies of gentle birth whose circumstances have been pitifully reduced. Her father was a bank manager; he died at an early age, leaving a small income for his widow, delicate son, and only daughter. Luckily, the latter is intelligent, and holds certificates to teach English, French, music, and singing, so she immediately took a post and helped to support her mother and brother. During the War they lost practically all their money, and the mother died. The brother has become a permanent invalid and is

now looked after by a cousin, and the sister is left to struggle on alone. The long years of strain have told on her, and she has developed bad internal trouble which makes every effort difficult. Her only income now is 10s. weekly, derived from her own savings and a charitable society. On this she struggles to make both ends meet. We are trying to get a pension for her from the R.U.K.B.A., but in the meanwhile we want £12 to augment her 10s. weekly. May we have it for her?

Puccini lovers will now be able to add *La Tosca* to their collection, for the Columbia Company have now recorded this opera on fourteen records, complete in art album, for £3 7s. 6d. This represents wonderful value, as the artists taking part include some of the greatest Italian singers of the day. *Scheherazade*, Rimsky-Korsakov's famous symphonic suite, is included in the March issue of Columbia records; this is played by L'Orchestre de la Société des Concerts du Conservatoire, Paris, conducted by Philippe Gaubert. Another famous continental orchestra, the Milan Symphony Orchestra, has recorded *La Gioconda* (Ponchinelli). The most popular of the Liszt Hungarian Rhapsodies—No. 2—is played by the new Queen's Hall Orchestra, conducted by Sir Henry J. Wood; this is on two records, the fourth side being taken up with "Partita in E" (Bach). The lighter records include Billy Bennett's rendering of "If Winter Comes" and "The Detective"; Norman Long sings "Rule Britannia" and "Our Dogs"; Layton and Johnstone give "I May Be Wrong" and "The World's Greatest Sweetheart is You," "Sunnyside Up," and "In an Old World Garden"; Tommy Handley has just made his first solo record, which is called "Tommy Handley Calling."



BARON ARILD ROSENKRANTZ

An exhibition of whose water colours and pastels is on at the Abbey Gallery, Victoria Street, till April 12. Baron Arild Rosenkrantz is the son of Baron Iver Rosenkrantz, who was some time Danish Minister to Italy and a Chamberlain to the King of Denmark. His mother was a Scotchwoman, sister of the late Sir James MacKenzie, Baronet of Scatwell



HOTEL du GOLF and the NEW GOLF

EASTER at

DEAUVILLE

"La Plage Fleurie"

116 miles from
Paris by an excel-
lent motor road.

Direct trains reach
Deauville in
2 hrs. 35 mins.

The HOTEL du GOLF
NORMANDY HOTEL ROYAL HOTEL
1,250 rooms "de grand luxe."

Numerous and gorgeous festivities at the
CASINO and the AMBASSADEURS

The NEW GOLF (April 19-20 : France-England Match).
The DEAUVILLE GOLF COURSE. The DEAUVILLE YACHT CLUB
TENNIS—HOCKEY—POLO will be in full swing.

By
Appointment
Hard Lawn



Tennis Court
Makers to H.M.
The King

"EN-TOUT-CAS" SUCCESSES

**BRITISH HARD COURT
CHAMPIONSHIPS 1930 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 4**
(WEST HANTS CLUB, BOURNEMOUTH)

**BRITISH JUNIOR
CHAMPIONSHIPS 1929** (ALL-ENGLAND CLUB, WIMBLEDON)

THE NEW IMPROVED **"En-Tout-Cas"**



HARD LAWN TENNIS COURTS
Are being used for the above Championships

**FRENCH HARD COURT
CHAMPIONSHIPS 1929-30-1-2-3**

DAVIS CUP CONTEST 1929
CHALLENGE ROUND OF FINALS

THE
"En-Tout-Cas"
BOUHANA

HARD LAWN TENNIS COURTS
Were selected for these important Meetings

Write for illustrated booklet and full particulars to:
THE EN-TOUT-CAS Co. (Syston), Ltd., SYSTON, Near Leicester.
London Offices: Fortnum & Mason, 182 Piccadilly, W.1.
United States Agents: H. A. Robinson & Co., Inc., 400, Madison Avenue, New York.
Agents for Canada: ERNEST A. PURKISS, Ltd., 53 Yonge Street, Toronto.



PERSIAN RUGS

67/6 84/- 90/-

Pay a visit to "THE HOME BEAUTIFUL," where a large selection of rugs and carpets of every description can be seen. It is opposite CLAPHAM NORTH TUBE STATION, and is easily reached by Tube in about 15 minutes.

Hours of business, 8.30 a.m. to 6.30 p.m. Saturdays, 1 p.m.

Our book, "THE HOME BEAUTIFUL," illustrated in colour and containing many other such examples of Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery, Loose Covers, Household Linens and China, will be sent free on mentioning "The Tatler."

CONTINENT AND COLONIES SUPPLIED.

Williamson & Cole Ltd

Furnishing Specialists

**HIGH STREET
CLAPHAM S.W.4.**

The Home Beautiful

PHONE: BATTERSEA 0300 (4 LINES)
TELEGRAMS: "GREATLY, LONDON."

WEST END SHOWROOM - 92 REGENT ST., W.1. - GERRARD 2511.

BLUE STAR LINE



LUXURY CRUISES

By the World's most
delightful cruising liner

"ARANDORA STAR"

Cruise this Spring in
glorious Sunshine!
Enjoy the romantic
and historical places
of the Mediter-
ranean. The only
perfect holiday.

Early reservations, including
for Norway and Northern
Capitals in Summer, secure
the choice of accommodation.

to the

MEDITERRANEAN

APRIL 12. 24 DAYS. 6,408 MILES
To Spain, Portugal, Tunis, Constantinople,
Greece, Italy, and Aegean Sea.
MAY 7. 22 DAYS. 5,816 MILES
To Morocco, Sicily, Dalmatia, Venice, Algeria.
MAY 31. 17 DAYS. 4,148 MILES
To Tangier, Morocco, Canary Islands, Madeira,
and Spain.
JUNE 18. 14 DAYS. 3,445 MILES
To Gibraltar, Tangier, Spain, and Balearic
Islands.

THE BLUE STAR LINE

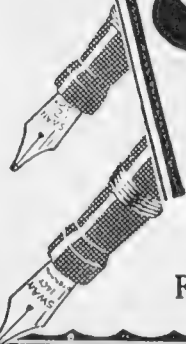
3, Lower Regent Street, London, S.W.1 (Gerrard 5671)
Liverpool: 10, Water Street, and principal Tourist Agents

LONG-LASTING

Public confidence in the
name "Swan" has been
achieved through sound
workmanship, the best ma-
terials and the experience
of half a century in the
manufacture of gold pens.

Self-filling "Swans" may be obtained of all
Stationers and Jewellers. Black or Mottled
from 15/-; Artistic colours from 17/6, or non-
self-filling in Black from 10/6. "Fyne-Point"
Pencils from 5/- to match "Swan" Pens.

SWAN PEN



Jade
22/6

"Eternal"
27/6

Illustrated catalogue post free from
Mabie, Todd & Co., Ltd., Swan House,
133 & 135, Oxford Street, London, W.1
"Swan" Pen Works: Harlesden, London.
"Swan" Ink Works: Dingle, Liverpool.

For "Swan" Pens and all pens use "Swan" Ink

LONDON CINEMAS.

REGAL

MARBLE ARCH

Padd. 9911

Hear
RICHARD BARTHELMESS
in
"SON OF THE GODS"

STOLL, KINGSWAY.

DAILY from 12.30 (SUNDAYS from 6.0) Entire Week Commencing March 24th.
"THE SKY HAWK." A Vivid Talkie of War-Time London.
with JOHN GARRICK & HELEN CHANDLER.
"ALL AT SEA." The Great Screen Comedy Partnership,
KARL DANE & GEORGE K. ARTHUR.
(SILENT) Micky Mouse Cartoon and Musical Film Cameo.

PRINCE EDWARD (off Cambridge Circus).

OPENING NIGHT, THURSDAY, 3rd APRIL, at 8.

RIO RITA. A ROMANTIC MUSICAL.

PLAY, with

EDITH DAY, GEORGE GEE, GEOFFREY GWYTHYR, BERNARD NEDELL,
Box Office Now Open. LESLIE SARONY, RITA PAGE. Regent 1527



Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON'S
Pedigree AIREDALES (for
house protection), WIRE
FOX, CAIRNS, SEALY-
HAMS, SCOTCH (Com-
panions or Exhibitions),
COCKERS (all colours),
'CLOCK HOUSE,' BYFLEET
Surrey (Stat.: Weybridge),
or seen London. Famous
ready-cooked DOG FOOD.
1/- tin. All Stores or above.

Phone: Byfleet 274

THE KING'S PRINTERS'
NEW BIRTHDAY BOOKS

(Size 4½ in. x 3 in.)

The Great Poets.—Selections from the works of
Wordsworth, Tennyson, &c., &c.—one month to
each poet. Cloth, Gilt top, 1/6 nett.

Of all Booksellers.

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE (Publishers), LTD.
6, Great New Street, London, E.C. 4.

LIST OF HOTELS.

LONDON
PRINCE OF WALES
HOTEL

De Vere Gardens - Kensington, W.
(by Park Gates)

Convenient for Theatres and shopping centres.

A pleasantly run and well-equipped hotel with 40 years' tradition of good service and comfort.

Most reasonable Daily or Inclusive Terms.
Visitors overnight may have room, bath and
breakfast from 9/6

Inspection invited or tariff on request to Director.



Taymouth
Castle Hotel

Aberfeldy : Perthshire
THE MOST UNIQUE HOTEL
IN GREAT BRITAIN—In the
HEART OF SCOTLAND

The combination of mediæval splendour and every modern luxury makes Taymouth Castle Scotland's leading "Country Club" Hotel.

Over 400 acres of Beautiful Grounds. Private 18-hole Golf Course
4 En-Tout-Cas Tennis Courts, Covered Badminton Court, Grass
Riding Track, Salmon and Trout Fishing, Dancing, Motoring,
50 Lock-ups, Resident Mechanic.

Write for beautifully illustrated Brochure, "The History of Taymouth Castle."

Grams: Taymouth Castle, Kenmore.

Phone: Aberfeldy 9

LIST OF HOTELS—(continued).

SUNNY ST. LEONARDS
ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL

When you need sunshine and comfort stay at this famous hotel. The climate is equable,
the scenery delightful and the hotel itself the most-comfortable you can find along the south
coast. Electric lift, central heating, garage, famous chef. Write for illustrated booklet.
Inclusive terms from 4½ Gns.

On 1st of May next:—

Opening of the

NEWTON COURT Hotel
WINDSOR

Within one hour's Motor drive from London.

1st Class residential Hotel in its own beautiful grounds
(20 acres), within 5 minutes from the Royal Castle and the
river. 15 minutes from Datchet Golf Course and Polo
grounds—all the latest modern comforts—Recherché Cuisine
and Wines. Restaurant à la carte. Open-air ball-room.
Dainty concert teas on the lawn. Tennis and numerous
other attractions. Magnificent Banqueting Hall for 300
guests. Luxurious Motor Coaches to and from
London (Oxford Circus and Charing Cross) every
half-hour. Special terms for families or for protracted
stay. Tariff from Manager. Telephone: Windsor 136.

FULLY LICENSED.

OPEN TO NON-RESIDENTS

Restful and Quiet—off the main road.

FORTINGALL HOTEL By ABERFELDY.

—PERTHSHIRE—

at entrance to famous GLEN LYON

R.S.A.C. and A.A. appointed. Own Salmon and Trout Fishing.

TORQUAY

VICTORIA & ALBERT

FIRST CLASS LEADING HOTEL

Sea Views. Exclusive Menu. Choicest Wines. Orchestra. Reduced Winter Terms.

LE TOUQUET—HOTEL REGINA

In Pine Forest.

Near Casino and Tennis.

5 mins. from Golf and Sea.

A first-class Hotel with reasonable terms.

Carters
INVALID FURNITURE



By
Appointment.

ELECTRIC
INVALID
CARRIAGES

OUR newest improved model,
coach-built and designed for
durability, is specially adapted
for hill climbing, and, con-
trolled by a single lever, is
so simple that a child can
work it.

Cost of main-
tenance practically
negligible.

Write for hand-
some illustrated
Brochure 117,
describing the
whole range of
Carter's luxurious
electrically prop-
elled Carriages

125, 127, 129,
GREAT PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W.1.
Tel.: "Bathchair, Wesdo, London." Phone: Langham 1040.

E.F.G. POCKET ENGLISH, FRENCH,
GERMAN, ITALIAN,
DICTIONARIES LATIN, SPANISH.

Cloth, Square Corners, from 1/6 nett.
Art Cloth, Round Corners, from 2/- nett.
Leather, Round Corners, from 3/- nett.

Prospectus on application to—

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE (Publishers), Ltd., 6 Gt. New St., E.C. 4

"and above all George
beware of those
Quick Starting Short
Stories!"



Stuart

With acknowledgments to the famous "SHELL" advertisement

Perhaps the dear old gentleman has to do as
he's told, but for those who can please themselves,
a few good stories do cut a long journey short.

The modern day stories are in

BRITANNIA AND EVE

On Sale Everywhere — One Shilling

Be careful
what you buy
to read
in the Train"



*Euston to Manchester 3 hrs. 40 mins. Britannia
and Eve will make THIS journey seem shorter.*

TOTE or S.P.

NO LIMIT

for Singles

NO time limits—£10 any horse may be wired
up to advertised time of Race, or from Racecourses up
to the off.

NO membership fees

NO commission deducted

NO deposits

NO CAMOUFLAGE

We are Turf Accountants and do
not pose as Public Benefactors.

Write to-day and Open a Credit Account.

Douglas Stuart Ltd.
—*'Stuart House,' Shaftesbury Avenue, London.*

"Duggie never owes"



BY APPOINTMENT



BY APPOINTMENT

There is a Henry Heath Agent in your District

ABERDARE—S. Jones & Co.
ABERDEEN—W. J. Milne, Ltd.
ABERGAVENNY—Daniels.
ABERTILLY—Morgan & Francis.
ABERYSTWYTH—T. Ellis & Co.
ALDERSTROT—Thomas White & Co., Ltd.
ALDWICK—Kate Douglas.
ALTON—Bernard Johnson.
ALTRINCHAM—Nellie Dennett.
ANMANFORD—Emanuel's.
ANDOVER—Mme. E. Pepler.
ARMAGH—T. J. Walker.
ARMISTE—E. Dawkins & Son, Ltd.
AYLESBURY—Longleys.
AYR—Kenneth McDonald & Son.
BALLYMENA—Barclay & Crawford.
BALLYMONEY (CO. ANTRIM)—
H. McCurdy, Hamilton & Sons.
BANDURY—Mmes. Jeremy & Shephard.
BANGOR—G. O. Griffith & Son.
BANGOR (CO. DOWN)—Gertrude Mackay.
BARNHURST—Morris & Son.
BARNSTAPLE—Radford & Yeo.
BASINGSTOKE—H. Cater.
BATH—Walker & Lill.
BECCLES—Frank Foster.
BEDFORD—E. P. Rose & Son, Ltd.
BEDFORD—Anderson & McAulay, Ltd.
BELFAST—Florence Graham.
" Castle Buildings, Ltd.
" Miss E. Cooke, Ltd.
" Robinson & Cleaver, Ltd.
" The Ulster Arcade, Ltd.
BERWICK-ON-TWEED—Patton & Turves.
SEXHILL-ON-SEA—Pier & Butler.
HIDEFORD—Merefield & Trapnell.
HIGGAR—Margaret Roberts.
HIGGLESWADE—Messrs. C. & G. Thomas.
HITCHING—J. L. Moss.
HITCHING—Robb Bros., Ltd.
BIRMINGHAM—Dorothy Mitchell, Ltd.
" Racklams, Ltd.
" Warwick House.
" Leah Taylor.
BISHOPSTORTON—Lena Tablin.
BLACKHEATH—Hill & Co. (Blackheath), Ltd.
BLACKPOOL—Parry & Barker.
BLANDFORD—H. G. Watt & Son.
BOGNOR—Mme. Deel.
BOLTON—R. White & Son, Ltd.
BOURNEMOUTH—R. J. Smith.
BRADFORD—Brown, Mot & Co., Ltd.
" Busby.
" Parkins & Clark, Ltd.
BRAintree—Pluck & Collins.
BRECON—J. Haydn Davies.
BRIDGEND—Miss C. Stuchbery.
BRIDGWATER—Phillips & Co.
BRIDLINGTON—A. G. Scholefield & Co.
BRIDPORT—Wm. Elmer, Ltd.
BRIGGS—Lacey & Clark.
BRIGHTON—Chippendale & Butler, Ltd.
" Mme. Lillan.
BRISTOL—J. F. Taylor & Sons, Ltd.
BROMLEY—F. Medhurst, Ltd.
BROUGHTY FERRY—Emily Stewart.
BRYNMAWR—M. Kenner.
BURNHAM—Dennis Medland & Co.
BURNHAM-ON-SEA—Miss E. L. Morgan.
BURTON-ON-TRENT—Johnson & Seddon.
BURY ST. EDMUNDS—Plumptons.
BURY—J. Milligan & Sons, Ltd.
CAMBERLEY—Minnie Ware.
CAMBRIDGE—Geo. Stace.
CANTERBURY—Martins (Canterbury), Ltd.
CARDIFF—James Howell & Co., Ltd.
" E. Roberts, Ltd.
CARLISLE—Samuel Jesper, Ltd.
CARMARTHEN—Thomas & Sons.
CARNARVON—Waterloo House (Carnarvon) Ltd.
CHATHAM—E. Bates, Ltd.
CHELTENHAM—Cavendish House, Ltd.
CHESTOW—Herbert Lewis.
CHESTER—James Moon.
CHESTER—J. Beckett & Co., Ltd.
CHICHESTER—Chapman & Co.
CHICHESTER—R. Isaacs & Sons.
CHICHESTER—Fredk. Boulton & Sons.
CLACTON—Smith & Son.
CLIFTON—T. Salisbury & Sons, Ltd.
CLIFTON (BRISTOL)—The Alexandra Co.
COLCHESTER—Victoria Bailey, Ltd.
" Smith & Son.
COLWYN BAY—W. S. Wood.
CORK—J. W. Dowden & Co., Ltd.
" Cash & Co.
COVENTRY—M. McCarthy.
CREW—Elice.
CREW (N.B.)—Scrimgeours.
CROMER—Rusts, Ltd.
CROYDON—Grant Bros., Ltd.
DARLINGTON—Luck & Sons, Ltd.
" H. Binns, Son & Co., Ltd.
DARTMOUTH—Misses Cranford.
DEAL—Chas. Russell & Son.
DERBY—Barlow, Taylor & Co., Ltd.
DEVIZES—J. R. Pritchard.
DOLGELL—M. A. Williams.
DORCHESTER—A. Gamman.
DORKING—H. W. Albion (Dover), Ltd.
DOWNPATRICK—Montgomery & Mitchell.
DROGHEDA—Hatherways.
DUBLIN—Tanner & Shire.
" Nathieson.
" Brown, Thomas & Co., Ltd.
DUMFRIES—R. Barbour & Sons, Ltd.
DUNDEE—Henderson & Mackay.
DUNDEE BROADWAY—Eldred Sayers & Son, Ltd.
EASTBOURNE—George Brown & Co., Ltd.
EASTGROVE—Winifred Holloway.
EDGWARE—Stanley J. Lee.
EDINBURGH—Ramanes & Paterson.
" Alexander Wilkie.

ELGIN—A. L. Ramsey & Son.
ENNIS (CO. CLARE)—Daly & Co.
EPSOM—H. L. Reid & Co., Ltd.
EVESHAM—R. W. Righton.
EXETER—" Collins."
EXMOUTH—Thos. Tucker.
FALKIRK—Mackinlay & Thomson, Ltd.
FALMOUTH—W. Gooding.
FARNHAM—Wilkins & Co.
FARNHAM—Elphicks, Ltd.
FAVERHAM—Child & Ellis, Ltd.
FISHGUARD—Francis A. Davies & Co.
FOLKESTONE—Lewis & Hyland.
" Whitechurch & Medhurst.
FORT WILLIAM—Mairi Macintyre.
GLASGOW—Daly & Co.
" Pettigrew & Stephens.
GLOUCESTER—Dentons (1923), Ltd.
" Herbert & Sons.
GODALMING—Darting Bros.
GRANTHAM—A. Chambers & Co., Ltd.
GRAVESEND—Bryant & Rackstraw, Ltd.
GRAYSHOTT—Mme. Warr & Co.
GRESNOCK—J. & S. Shannon, Ltd.
GRIMSBY—Guy & Smith, Ltd.
GUERNSEY—W. H. De La Mare.

KING'S LYNN—Mme. Eileen.
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES—Hide & Co., Ltd.
KNIGHTON—Clee & Sons.
LARGS—Malcolm.
LARNE—J. M. Taylor.
LAUNCESTON—Treleven & Sons, Ltd.
LEAMINGTON—E. Francis & Son, Ltd.
" Paurelles.
LEATHERHEAD—Hazel.
LEDBURY—William Oakes.
LEEDS—H. & D. Hart, Ltd.
" Marshall, Ltd.
" Madam Mills.
LEICESTER—Adderley & Co., Ltd.
" J. Johnson & Co., Ltd.
LEOMINSTER—R. E. Scudamore.
LEWES—Caleb Mitchell, Ltd.
LICHFIELD—Lillian Hipkin.
LIMERICK—Wm. Todd & Co., Ltd.
LISBURN (CO. ANTRIM)—C. T. Hardy.
LITTLEHAMPTON—Eva Thorman.
LIVERPOOL—Eon Marché (Liverpool), Ltd.
" G. H. Lee & Co., Ltd.
" W. Henderson & Sons.
LLANDILO—J. R. Evans.
LLANDUDNO—Frank Turner.
LLANELLY—E. Owen.

NEWTON ABBOTT—J. F. Rockley, Ltd.
NEWRY (CO. DOWN)—J. E. Leeson.
NORTHAMPTON—Admitt Bros.
" Harry Len.
NORTHWICH—Chadwick & Ball.
NORWICH—Chamberlins, Ltd.
" Greens (Norwich), Ltd.
NOTTINGHAM—Finetta.
" Griffin & Spalding, Ltd.
OAKHAM—Furley & Hassan.
OBAN—Chalmers.
OKHAMPTON—T. C. Westcott & Co.
OSWESTRY—R. R. Hughes & Co.
OXFORD—C. Badcock & Co., Ltd.
" Elliston & Cavell, Ltd.
PAIGNTON—Provie & Co.
PAISLEY—R. Cochran & Son, Ltd.
PENARTH—Howell Bros.
PENRITH—Howe.
PENZANCE—J. T. S. Matbot.
PERTH—James McEwen & Co., Ltd.
PETERBOROUGH—Freda Howard.
PETERFIELD—Norman Burton.
PLYMOUTH—Copham.
PONTARDAULE—Howell Scale.
PONTARDULAI—T. D. Rees & Co.
PONTYPOOL—E. Fowler & Son.
PONTYPRIDD—Miss A. Lewis.
PORTADOWN (CO. ARMAGH)—A. J. Barnett & Sons.
PORTHCAWL—Eluned Pearce.
PORTMADOC—Heritage.
PORTRUSH—White House, Ltd.
PORT TALBOT—Lewis's.
PRESTATYN—The Paragon (J. C. Jones).
PURLEY—Kate Cowley.
RAMSGATE—Lewis & Hyland.
READING—Heelas, Ltd.
REDHILL—Vellington.
REDRUTH (CORNWALL)—K. Gribble & Son.
RHOS-ON-SEA—Frank Turner.
RHYL—S. G. Talbot.
RICHMOND—Mme. Briggs.
ROMSEY—Henry Guard, Ltd.
ROYSTON—Robert Wilson & Son.
KUGBY—A. & F. Admitt.
RYDE (I.O.W.)—S. Fowler & Co.
SALISBURY—Blooms.
ST. ALBANS—A. J. Dorell, Ltd.
ST. ANNE'S-ON-SEA—David Ferguson.
ST. IVES—May Bruce.
ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA—Philpot & Sons, Ltd.
SCARBOROUGH—W. Rowntree & Sons.
SEVENOAKS—Young & Son, Ltd.
SHEFFIELD—Cole Bros., Ltd.
" Coombs & Sanderson.
" Marshall's, Ltd.
SHERRBORNE—L. B. Hillam.
SHREWSBURY—R. Maddox & Co., Ltd.
SIDMOUTH—J. Field & Son.
SITTINGBOURNE—Happets, Ltd.
SLEAFORD—T. R. Pert.
SLIGO—Henry Lyons & Co., Ltd.
SOUTHAMPTON—Tyrrell & Green, Ltd.
SOUTHEAST-ON-SEA—J. R. Brightwell.
SOUTH MOLTON—Hill & Co. [Ltd].
SOUTHPORT—Boothroyds.
SOUTHSEA—Handleys, Ltd.
" Bright's (Southsea), Ltd.
SOUTHWOLD—Griffin & Co.
SPALDING—Pennington & Sons.
STAFFORD—Brookfields.
STAINES—Morford & Goodman, Ltd.
STANFORD—Oates & Musson.
STIRLING—T. Menzies & Co.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES—M. Robinson & Sons, Ltd.
STOWMARKET—Wm. Turner (Stowmarket), Ltd.
STREATHAM—Elizabeth Frances.
STREET (SOM.)—"The Novelty."
STROUD—Anthony & Co., Ltd.
SUNDERLAND—Binns, Ltd.
SUTTON (SURREY)—Wooten Bros. (Sutton).
SWANSEA—Theophilus. [Ltd].
" Ben Evans.
SYDENHAM—W. Cobb, Ltd.
SYDENHAM—Hatcher & Sons, Ltd.
TENBY—P. Hughes & Son.
TIVERTON—Thorne Bros.
TONBRIDGE—Frank East.
TORQUAY—J. F. Rockley, Ltd.
TROWBRIDGE—F. Deane Smith.
TRURO—Webb & Co.
TUNBRIDGE WELLS—J. W. Goldsmith.
TYNEMOUTH—M. Nicholls, Ltd. [Ltd].
VENTNOR (I.W.)—Thurgood Sisters.
WARMINGHAM—Mrs. A. Butler.
WARRINGTON—J. & W. Dutton, Ltd.
WATFORD—J. P. Taylor.
" Pearkes.
WELLINGBORO—Bodaly & Co.
WELLINGTON—D. W. Agnew.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA—F. G. Webber & Co. (Westcliff-on-Sea), Ltd.
W. HARTLEPOOL—H. Binns, Son & Co., Ltd.
WEST KIRBY—Jones & Co., Ltd.
WESTON-SUPER-MARE—Walker & Ling.
WEYMOUTH—Plummer Roddis, Ltd.
WHITSTABLE—Windridge.
WIGAN—Penderbury & Co., Ltd.
WILMSLOW—W. T. Clerg.
WIMBORNE—H. Garrett & Son.
WINCHESTER—T. A. Brown & Sons.
WINDERMERE—Beatrice Herbert, Ltd.
WINSLOW—S. R. Holden.
WISBECH—Berwick, Ltd.
" Piper & Sayer, Ltd.
WORKING—Aired Wries.
WOLVERHAMPTON—J. Beattie, Ltd.
WORCESTER—Simes.
WORKSOP—Madame Emile.
WORTHING—Maison Ellis.
" H. Southey & Sons.
WREXHAM—J. & C. Jackson.
YARMOUTH—Palmer.
YEovil—Denners.
YORK—Kirby & Nicholson.



"VAUDEVILLE" (Regd.)

The charm of this attractive felt is emphasized by its unusual folds and bonnet effect - - 30/-

15% on price stated for Irish Free State.

Obtainable from any of our Agents or sent on approval on receipt of Cash or London Reference.

GUILDFORD—Simpson Bros.
" W. E. White & Son.
HALESWORTH—G. B. Vanstone.
HALIFAX—J. H. Waddington.
" F. L. Whiteley.
HALTWHISTLE—The Misses Armstrong.
HAMILTON—Isobel Semple, Ltd.
HANLEY—Misses E. L. & L. Copeland.
HARPENDEN—A. Anscombe & Sons, Ltd.
HARROGATE—Marshall's, Ltd.
" Jean Browne.
HARROW—Somertons.
HASTINGS—Madame Verey.
HAVERFORDWEST—Commerce House.
HAWICK—Misses Scott. [Ltd].
HEBDEN BRIDGE—Mrs. A. Hey.
HILSON—Edith Winn.
HEREFORD—Greenlands, Ltd.
HERTFORD—Small & Burgess.
HEXHAM—Willoughby & Purvis.
HITCHIN—E. Allsop.
HORLEY—T. Stapley & Sons.
HORSHAM—Hunt Bros.
HULL—Costello & Sons (Hull), Ltd.
" Thornton Varley.
HUNTLY—J. M. Boyd.
HYTHE—W. E. Martin.
ILFORD—West's (Ilford), Ltd.
ILFRACOMBE—Herbert Broome.
INVERNESS—Young & Chapman.
IPSWICH—Smith & Harvey.
" F. Corder & Son, Ltd.
JERSEY—A. de Gruchy & Co., Ltd.
" Mrs. E. Long.
KEIGHLEY—Miss A. Raisbeck.
KELSO—Miss E. Scott.
KENDAL—Clarissa Cleary.
" J. Leighton.
KIDDERMINSTER—J. Andrews & Son.
KINGSBRIDGE—Tanner's.

LONDONDERRY—Irvine & Co. (Derry), Ltd.
LOUGHBOROUGH—Mrs. A. O. Webb.
LOUTH—Eve & Ranshaw.
LOWESTOFT—Tuttle & Sons, Ltd.
LUDLOW—J. Evans & Son.
LUTON—Blundell Bros. (Luton), Ltd.
MAESTEG—Henry Lavers & Co.
MACCLESFIELD—E. Rawlinson.
MAIDENHEAD—J. C. Webber & Sons, Ltd.
MAIDSTONE—Wm. Morling, Ltd.
MALDON (ESSEX)—V. Tunbridge.
MALVERN—"Gannaways."
MANCHESTER—Kendal Milne & Co.
" Marshall & Snelgrove.
MARGATE—Rapsoms, Ltd.
MARKET DRAYTON—Henry Hobson.
MARLBOROUGH—P. T. Gough.
MARLOW—S. Morgan & Son, Ltd.
MERTHYR TYDFIL—Morgan & Co.
MIDDLESBROUGH—H. Binns, Son & Co., Ltd.
" J. Newhouse, Ltd.
MILFORD-ON-SEA—H. H. Craft & Co.
MINEHEAD (SOM.)—Floyd & Sons.
MONROSE—W. Ernest Vait.
NAIRN—Burnett & Forbes.
NANTWICH—Sherratt & Co.
NEATH—T. T. Lloyd.
NEWARK—Miss Edith Johnson.
NEWBURY—Eynon.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—Bainbridge & Co., Ltd.
" Fenwick, Ltd.
" J. Taylor.
NEWCASTLE (STAFFS.)—Henry White.
NEWMARKET—W. E. Ashford.
NEWPORT (MON.)—E. G. Taylor & Sons, Ltd.
NEWPORT (I.W.)—Tilley's.

Harvey Nichols & Co. Ltd.

of Knightsbridge. S.W.1.

Telephone No.: Sloane 3440



A NEW DESIGN IN AN EVENING CAMI-KNICKER

Hosiery Salon, Ground Floor.

A Pure Silk Milanese Backless Cami-Knicker of exclusive design. The top is trimmed with Café net lace, having lace motifs inset, and daintily joined at waist with rows of hemstitching, which again forms the trimming at the uneven hem line. In White, Pink, Peach, Apple Green, Parchment, Beige Rose, Nude or Black.

Price
32/9

A WONDERFUL BARGAIN IN STONE MARTEN

Vickery offers this luxurious two-skin Natural Stone Marten Stole, of double fur, made from exceptionally full silky skins, at an extremely low price. Vickery is always glad to send furs on approval. Write for this stole to-day.

11 GUINEAS

Also in Mink dyed Kolinsky, lined Summer Ermine 6 gns.

In Natural Baum Marten, double fur 23 gns.

In Hudson Bay Sable double fur 25 gns.



VICKERY

PERCY VICKERY LTD 235 REGENT ST LONDON W1

The most delightful Baby-wear in London



THE "Tiny Tots" love to be brought to Gooch's — the department is the most delightful in all London. Here is a charming example from the new Spring Styles.

(Catalogue post free on request.)

52

Little Girl's Tailored Coat

Tailored Coat, lined Chevron. Hat of same material. In Blue, Green or Biscuit fancy cloth. To fit 2 to 6 years.

Sizes 18" 20" 22" 24"
Prices 65/- 69/- 74/- 79/-

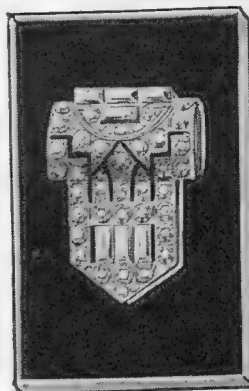
HATS. Price 29/6.

GOOCH'S

THE MODERN STORE OF-KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

Gooch's (1928), Ltd., Knightsbridge, S.W.3

Telephone: Kensington 5100.



For Spring days, Asprey of Bond Street create this graceful hat of feather light navy hemp straw, with its clever trimming of white petersham ribbon. 4½ guineas. Hat ornament in paste from 1½ guineas.

Asprey
Bond St
London



BALLITO PURE SILK
STOCKINGS

Fully Fashioned

No Seam under Foot . . .

Supremely Elegant . . .

Economical in wear . . .

Fashion's latest shades . .

British Made

Stocked by leading Stores and Drapers.



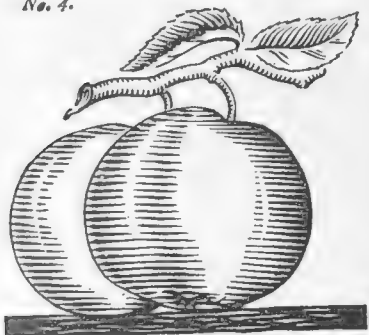
ballito

FULLY FASHIONED PURE SILK

stockings

BALLINGTON HOSIERY LIMITED, 45 BASINGHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

"Coloüre Makyth the Home"
No. 4.



APPLE GREEN

Do you like the colour of a ripe Newtown pippin? Apple green, electric green and the other pale greens are among the most popular decorative shades of the day. They form a fine background for pictures, china, etc., and can be relieved from excessive coldness by splashes of richer colours.

There is a wide selection of tasteful greens for you to choose from in the Velure Enamel range. Velure is the smartest and most enduring household finish you can obtain.

Your decorator finds it quick and easy to work with and will be pleased to use it for you.

Velure

ENAMEL

Colour Card "G" sent on request to
C. CHANCELLOR & CO. Ltd.
Proprietors: Jenson & Nicholson, Ltd.
GOSWELL WORKS, STRATFORD, E. 15
Showrooms: 15, Berners Street, W. 1

GOOCH'S

THE MODERN STORE OF KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

Charming Spring Coat for the little man



JUVENILE Tailoring by Gooch's is accorded the same careful attention as is given to the finest of Men's Tailoring. Here is a typical example from the new Spring Models.

(Catalogue post free on request.)

52

The "Courtfield"

This smart model provides a clever example of expert Juvenile Tailoring. To fit 3 to 6 years. In Tan Tweed. First size, 47/- Brown and Fancy Worsteds. First size, 56/- French Covert and Blue Tweed. First size, 57/-, all rising 2/- each size.

SHORTS to match. First size, 8/- to 10/6
Rising 6d. every 2 sizes.

Gooch's of Knightsbridge,
London S.W. 3



THE BLOOM OF LIFE ON LIPS AND CHEEKS

is beautiful, if it is natural. Khasana blush cream imparts a natural bloom. It does not colour like ordinary make-up. No one would suspect that your complexion had been assisted. Similarly, Khasana lipstick lends colour to your lips neither too strongly nor too faintly, and it gives the fresh glow of youth. Both are weather-, kiss-, and water-proof. Their colour can only be removed with soap and water.

KHASANA

BLUSH CREAM AND LIPSTICK

All Khasana products are sold by Boots at all branches and all high class perfumers

Khasana Ltd., 131 Bunhill Row, London, E.C. 1

Let the "GREAT EIGHT" Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin.

At the Paris Offices of

"The Illustrated London News,"
"The Graphic,"
"The Sphere,"
"The Sketch,"
"The Tatler,"
"The Bystander,"
"Britannia and Eve,"
"The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News,"

65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "GREAT EIGHT" Publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed regarding French and Belgian business at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII^e, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W. 15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 4, Place du Molard, Geneva.



ANTOINETTE MODEL. Most attractive young Matron's Hat in Sisal, wide brimmed, the crown trimmed with two of the new Ciré gardenias—one in black and one in white—while another in yellow rests softly underneath the $4\frac{1}{2}$ GNS. brim, giving a delightful finish.

Can be copied in several Straws for 2½ Gns.

COZENS

32-52, EDGWARE ROAD, W. 2

MARBLE ARCH





By Appointment.

WALPOLES
WALPOLE BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD.

17, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1
11, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1
110, KENSINGTON HIGH ST.,
LONDON, W.8
Established 1766.

Women's Lawn Lingerie
Hand-made

In many exquisite pastel shades,
also white, embroidered or lace
trimmed, await your inspection at
any of our showrooms.



Post
Free
in
British
Isles.

"SOL DE SOIE"
A MATERIAL OF GREAT
RICHNESS

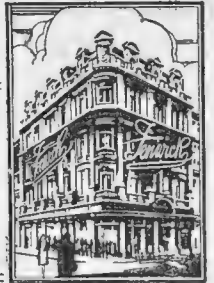
Best for this becoming nightdress.
Combines the best silk Crêpe de
Chine, and retains its charm after
washing. The dainty floral design is
printed on Pink, Blue, Eau de Nil,
Lemon grounds, the flower
designs varying to tone with each.
Stocked with short sleeves.

25/9

Regular Jacket to match. Per-
fect from the same material, and
in the same way. Both "Walpole"

23/9

Fenwick
OF BOND STREET
(CORNER OF BROOK STREET)



Man-Tailored TWO-PIECE
FROCK and SHORT COAT

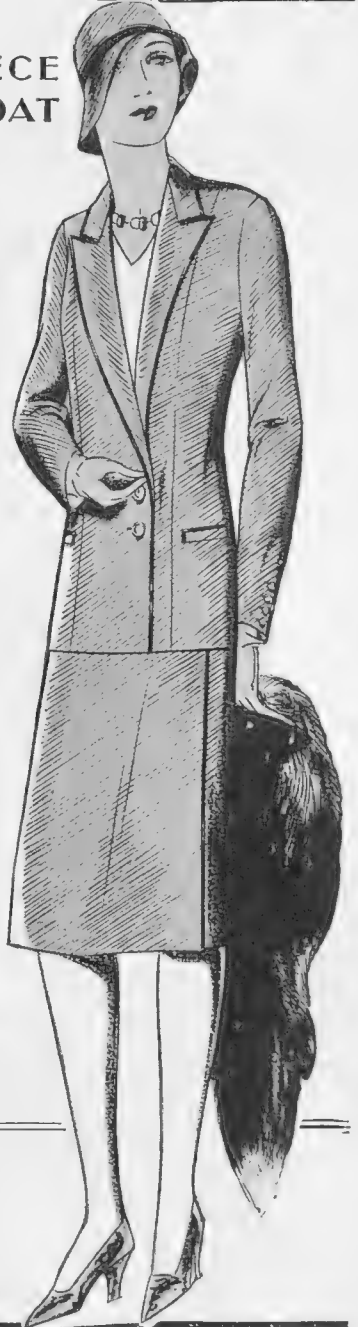
RODIER'S Floquella fashions the
Two-Piece shown on the left . . .
a perfect instance of the dis-
tinguished yet inexpensive clothes
to be found at Fenwick of Bond
Street. As smart in design as in
fabric, the frock of this man-
tailored Two-Piece has the new,
longer hipline and box-pleated
skirt and is finished with collar
and cuffs of White Crêpe-de-Chine.
Worn with its matching Coat cut
on simple lines you have the ideal
ensemble for smart street wear.

6½
Guineas.

In many tones of Rodier's
Floquella, including Reseda
Green, Azure Blue, Citron,
Gazelle, Lacquer Red,
Spanish Brown, Navy and
Black flecked with White.
In three fittings.

TYPICAL of the
cleverly-cut Tailor-
mades, also ready for
immediate wear, this
attractive Suit is shown
in a variety of novelty
suitings in colourings of
Green, Azure
Blue, Beige,
Navy and Black
and White.
Three fittings.

6½
Guineas.



ON April 1st, 2nd and 3rd we shall celebrate the
opening of our EXTENDED PREMISES by a special showing
of Spring and Early Summer Fashions in the beautiful new
Showroom on the Ground floor. Please come.

FENWICK, LADIES' TAILORS, 63, NEW BOND STREET, W.1.

WEIRD STORIES

A most entertaining book of Mystery and the Occult, containing
more than sixty short stories of absorbing interest relating weird
personal experiences, all written by responsible people in good faith.

200 PAGES IN CLOTH-BOUND COVER

PRICE PER COPY 2/6 (Postage 4d. extra.)

Order with Remittance to be sent to—

ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Ltd., INVERESK HOUSE, 346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

Inexpensive Millinery
Department
Ground Floor



A COPY OF AN ALPHONSINE MODEL in Panamalac and fancy silk. Black or navy.

PRICE $3\frac{1}{2}$ Gns.

BECOMING SOFT CAP, looped at one side. In various colours.

PRICE 35/9



SOFT TAFFETA HAT with bow at back for altering the head size. In black, navy and brown.

PRICE $3\frac{1}{2}$ Gns.



LARGE FITTING FELT HAT trimmed Fancy and Metal Ribbon. In black, wine, beige and navy.

PRICE 42/-

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
(Debenhams Ltd.)
VERE STREET & OXFORD STREET, W.1

D. H. Evans

Dignified Hats
for the
Older Woman



(Illustrated above).

LOUISE. Specially designed for the older woman, this Hat is of fine Hemp Straw, trimmed with Felt and Satin Leaves. In Red, Beige, Brown, Navy or Black. Head fittings: Medium or Large. Small and Extra Large to order - 52/6

(Illustrated on right).

MARIE. A delightful Hat for the Matron, designed in Felt, Satin and Straw, and available in Brown, Navy or Black. Head fittings: Medium or Large. Small and Extra Large to order - 49/6



Write for our D. H. Evans
"Easter Fashion Booklet."

D. H. EVANS & CO. LTD. 'Phone: Mayfair 6240. OXFORD STREET, W.1



H.M. THE QUEEN
OF SERBIA.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT



TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN



H.M. THE KING
OF ROUMANIA.

Layettes

Christening Robes

Edmonds Orr & Coy. Ltd. 3/5, Duke Street, Manchester Sq., W.1

YOU CAN INCREASE YOUR INCOME—

Be a private agent for our exclusive jumpers, which meet with ready sale amongst all sportswomen.

Full particulars write—DEPT. P.
TUDOR HOUSE, STONEGATE, YORK.

STAMPS

Fine Selection of the Rare Stamps of all countries sent on approval, at 9d. in the 1/- discount off catalogue prices. G. C. Waitt, "The Outspan," Whitstable, Kent

TITLED LADIES' GOWNS

Also direct from all the Eminent Firms.

Wonderful Selection of ADVANCED SEASON'S SPRING MODELS in 2 AND 3-PIECE SUITS, TWEED COATS, COSTUMES, EVENING and DAY GOWNS, &c. by LAYTON, LELONG, CHANEL, PAQUIN, AQUASCUTUM, &c., new and worn once only. Our prices 2 to 10 gns.

RIDING HABITS by BUSVINE, KROHN, &c., 2 guineas to £6. FURS, FUR COATS, etc.

REGENT DRESS AGENCY

Piccadilly Mansions, 17, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, W.1

(Next door to Café Monaco) Gentlemen's Department (New Saville Row Misfits) on Separate Floor.

BRADLEYS

CHEPSTOW PLACE : W 2



These exclusive "Bradley" productions are thoroughly practical weather-proof coats — designed on becoming up-to-date lines. Many other models may be seen in our Salons.

MODEL B.010 (below).
A new Wrap Coat with
cape at back, in Tweeds,
Suitings, etc. Half-lined
waterproofed
Silk. From 8 Gns.
Hat to match - 49/6



MODEL B.019 (above).
A distinctive Wrap with
cape sleeves, finished with
patch pockets and leather
belt. Made in a variety
of Tweeds and Suit-
ings. From 6½ Gns.

MODEL B.986 (above) is being
made in excellent quality Tweeds,
Suitings, etc., half-lined water-
proofed Silk, and finished
with leather belt. From 8½ Gns.

WETORPHINE
COATS are made entirely
in our own workrooms at Chepstow
Place. They are well cut, and
represent really good value.

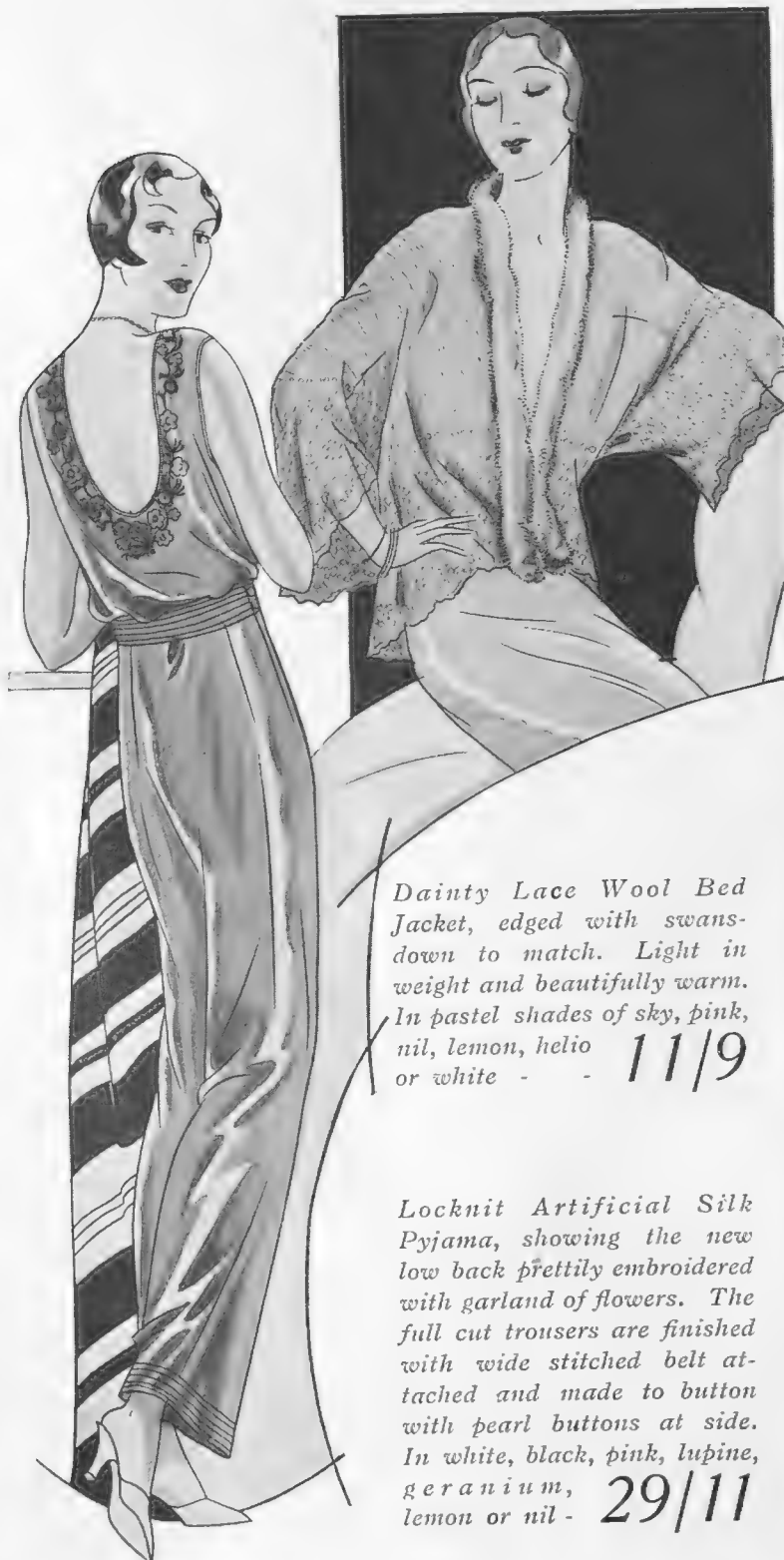


A large range of inex-
pensive Hats for sports
and country wear may
be seen in our Salons.

Bradleys
Chepstow Place L.
London, W.2.
PARK 1200

Ten minutes' Taxi from the Hyde Park Hotel.

Here in the Lingerie Salon at Swan & Edgar are the most charming and exquisite undergarments for day and night wear. The illustrations below are typical of the good values that rule throughout this section.



Dainty Lace Wool Bed Jacket, edged with swans-down to match. Light in weight and beautifully warm. In pastel shades of sky, pink, nil, lemon, helio or white - **11/9**

Locknit Artificial Silk Pyjama, showing the new low back prettily embroidered with garland of flowers. The full cut trousers are finished with wide stitched belt attached and made to button with pearl buttons at side. In white, black, pink, lupine, geranium, lemon or nil - **29/11**

Lingerie: Fourth Floor.

SWAN & EDGAR

SWAN & EDGAR LTD.

London W. 1

'Phone: Regent 1616

Huntley & Co.

SPECIALISTS IN WASHING DRESSES
FOR TROPICAL WEAR

Est'd 1889

New Season's WASHING DRESSES

Model No. 861.

THIS charming model is skilfully designed to accord with the very latest dictates of Fashion, and is carried out in heavyweight Macclesfield Silk of the finest quality, in shades of Blue, Green, Mauve, New Orange, Beige, Ivory, etc. Will launder beautifully time after time, and is guaranteed unshrinkable and colour-fast in any climate. Sizes 38 to 44.

PRICE **69/6**

Long sleeves 10/6 extra.

We specialise in smart frocks made to measure, and shall be pleased to send patterns and sketches of the latest styles. You may order by post with the utmost confidence, relying on Huntley's guarantee of satisfaction.

Agents for DEVAL Washing Dresses.

205, Regent St., London, W.1



Model No. 861.

Sands'

EXCLUSIVE
AND
SMART MODELS
FOR

MATERNITY WEAR

All Sizes in Stock, or
Made to Measure.

M.215.—Model Frock with the new lines for this season. In a variety of materials.

PRICE FROM
10½ Gns.

GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL

Illustrated Price List on request.

Richard Sands & Co.,
187a, 188a, 189a, Sloane Street,
London, S.W. 1

Telephone: Sloane 5134 and 5135



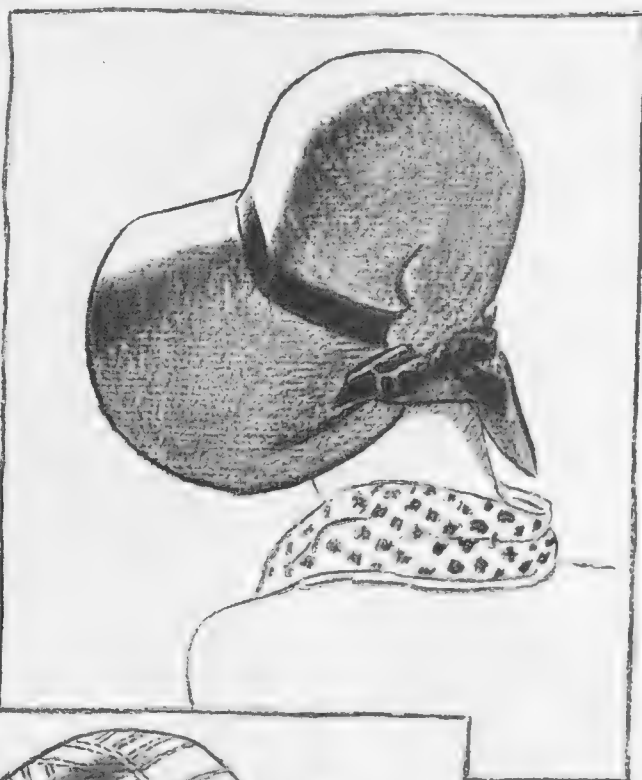
ALYSSA

Jean Patou has a new way with Felt

JEAN PATOU favours medium-brimmed Hats for sportswear and all informal occasions. These are four of his new designs in Felt and stitched Felt which you may obtain in Barcelona Red, Sea Leaf, Sun Beige, Leafmold, Tempest, Nocturne, Sulphur, and Black. The sizes are $6\frac{3}{4}$ and 7, and they are all one price - 29/6



'Mirage'



'Nenette'



'Les Enfants Terribles'



'Cache-Cache'

Harrods



hot from Paris - Artemis fur scarves

● Here is the very newest and most attractive idea. Supple little fur scarves, the most becoming finish ever devised for modern clothes. Artemis has created them in all the furs of the moment, looped in soft, provocative bows, or with longer ends that you tie to your own fancy. Imagine one in beige Squirrel on your new tweed frock—or in grey Squirrel with that blue tailored suit. Or, incredibly smart, in Ermine, with your black coat. Ask your favourite shop to show you some of these delicious Artemis scarves.

● In Squirrel, natural or blended, these delicious scarves cost 3½ gns.—the bow costs 49/6. Also in Ermine, Mole, Mink-Musquash, Marmot and various other furs. Every fur signed Artemis carries a six months guarantee. ● Of the better shops throughout the country. If you are not sure who is your nearest agent write to ARTEMIS FASHION FURS, 10/18 Goswell Road, London, E.C.?



GORRINGES

TWO MINUTES FROM VICTORIA STATION

sponsor



ARTEMIS
Fashion Furs

OUR Spring display of Smart Neckwear is both richly varied and unusually attractive. It includes many choice examples of "Artemis" Fashion Furs, which are now recognised as being foremost in Standard of Quality and of the very latest in point of Style.



No. 1
from
29½
GNS.



No. 2
from
35
GNS.



No. 3
from
7½
GNS.



No. 4
from
10½
GNS.

*Smart
Neckwear
for the
Spring*

No. 1.—NATURAL SILVER FOX ANIMAL SCARF—A choice selection in stock.
Price from GNS. **29½**

No. 2.—Choice blended CANADIAN SABLE STRAIGHT SCARF, composed of three selected skins.
Price from GNS. **35**

In two skins.
Price from GNS. **21½**

In one skin.
Price from GNS. **10½**

No. 3.—This BEIGE SQUIRREL SCARF depicts the newest style of working and is also available in Natural Clear Grey.
Price from GNS. **7½**

No. 4.—SABLE KOLINSKY in the fashionable four-skin SCARF, first choice skins and newest shade.
Price from GNS. **10½**

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, LONDON, S.W.1.

FREDERICK GORRINGE LTD

TELEPHONE: VICTORIA 8600.

SUPERB



THIS SIDE-HOOKING GIRDLE BY BON TON

PERFECTLY designed to impart to the average figure all the beauty of the new silhouette, this Bon Ton Model is built up two inches above the waist line, and has a six-inch lacing at back which ensures the graceful curves of this season's mode. Fashioned in beautiful Pink Broché, trimmed with Alençon pattern Rose Beige lace. As perfect fitting as it is beautiful.



Showing back view of the above model.

Model 5902 E, in sizes 26" to 34". **65/-**

Less expensive model of similar design, in dainty Brocade, Model No. 5500 E, in sizes 24" to 32" - **32/6**

WHAT FIGURE-TYPE ARE YOU?

Choosing corsetry merely by waist or bust measurement, regardless of your figure-type, usually results in loss of figure-perfection. To ensure your being correctly corseted, write for the Bon Ton Figure-Type Chart.

ROYAL WORCESTER & BONTON FOUNDATION GARMENTS

Write for Figure-Type Chart; also Fashion Booklet and name of nearest agent.

WORCESTER CORSETRY LTD.,
100, Regent Street, London, W.1.
(Wholesale only)



175-176, SLOANE ST. LONDON, S.W. 1
89-90, NEW BOND ST. LONDON, W.1
108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH ST. LONDON, W.8

Established 1766

OUR BROCHURE of FASHIONS

illustrates the new models for Early Spring Wear, and will be sent post free on request.

A visit to any of our showrooms will prove of particular interest.

Below

No. T.U.28. Useful Morning Frock in light-weight Novelty Tweed. Cut and finished in the famous "Walpole" way. Colours: Beige, Saxe, Oatmeal and Green ... **79/6**



Post Free in British Isles.

Above

No. T.U.35. Smart Frock in fine Scotch Tweed, well-tailored in our own workrooms, with Vest of Piqué. Shades of: Bracken, Gorse and Vista Blue ... **98/6**

WALPOLE FROCKS

COMBINE 3 IMPORTANT FEATURES:—

Materials of best quality.
Superior cut and finish.
Moderate prices always.

THE MAISON ROSS

"THE BLUE ROOM"



Frock and Coatee of Fadeless Washing Silk. In many shades.

Frock, **69/6**

Coatee, **69/6**

19/20 GRAFTON ST.
BOND STREET, W.1.

Kindly note: this is our only address.

PETER ROBINSON

Coats and Mantles

First Floor



196.—Coat of fine black Cord Sultan with new shaped collar of Chinchilla Rabbit. Lined with Crêpe de Chine.

Sizes: W., O.S. and X.O.S.

10 Gns.

Also with beige squirrel collar.

13 Gns.

197.—Coat of black Moiré, adaptable collar of natural grey Rabbit or Hare, dyed Baum-Marten colour. Lined with Satin or fancy Crêpe de Chine.

Sizes:

W., O.S. and X.O.S.

10 Gns.

Catalogue of Spring Fashions sent on request.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST., W.1.



"BERKELEY"

A new square crown felt with becoming brim, for country wear. The gallow bow and felt tab form a new movement, whilst adhering to conventional conception of the sports hat. Price 30/-



"ARUNDEL"

Photos by Bertram Park



By Appointment.



By Appointment.

New model in unspottable Waterproof Felt, trimmed gallow band and bow to tone with all the new Spring Shades. Is reversible and can be worn with narrow or wider brim to shade the eyes, and looks equally well either way. In all head sizes. Price 35/-

A selection of Hats sent on approval on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

New Spring Catalogue Now Ready, Post Free.

ROBERT HEATH, LTD.

ONLY ADDRESS:

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

Sloane 3122

MAVIS MURRAY



REGENT ST.
MODELS
AT HALF
REGENT ST.
PRICES.

Miss Murray has designed this delightful TWO-PIECE SUIT in crepe. The blouse is of printed silk with a jabot in self colour. Colours: Black, Navy, Lido, Light Saxe, Brown, Bottle, and Beige.

PRICE
£4:14:6

Orders by post should be accompanied by a remittance or the names of two West End houses as reference.

IN ALL CASES MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IN FULL IF COMPLETE SATISFACTION IS NOT GIVEN.

29, SWALLOW ST.,
REGENT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

(near the PICCADILLY HOTEL).

Maison

Arthur

17 DOVER ST.,
W.1

OPENS A NEW DEPT.

Ready-Made SPORTS WEAR



Beige Stockinette Tweed is the delightfully light material from which Maison ARTHUR has cleverly created this bewitching frock for Spring Sports Wear. The lines are graceful, the short cape gives added piquancy, proportions throughout are carefully considered, giving an atmosphere of dignity and distinction to all figures. Also offered in a variety of other Spring colours.

READY-TO-WEAR,

7½ GNS.

Cunningly moulded to the head, made in the same Beige Stockinette Tweed (or other colours) the charming hat illustrated completes the delightful ensemble.

2 GNS.

Maison Arthur Ltd.

MAVIS MURRAY

REGENT ST.
MODELS
AT HALF
REGENT ST.
PRICES.



This attractive TWO-PIECE SUIT is carried out in several very beautiful floral designs. The skirt is fully flared and falls in long graceful lines at the back. The coat is, of course, quite separate.

PRICE
4 Gns.

Orders by post should be accompanied by a remittance or the names of two West End houses as reference.

IN ALL CASES MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IN FULL IF COMPLETE SATISFACTION IS NOT GIVEN.

29, SWALLOW STREET, REGENT STREET,
LONDON, W.1

(near the PICCADILLY HOTEL).



By Appointment
Fire Engine Makers
to H.M. The King.

For FIRE PROTECTION and

MEANS OF ESCAPE FROM FIRE

CONSULT MERRYWEATHERS

The World's Leading
Fire Protection Engineers

GREENWICH, S.E.10, &
63, LONG ACRE, W.C.2,
LONDON.

Experts sent to all
parts of the country
to advise.

HAND-WORKED SMOCKS and SUITS

Ideal Home Garments
Guaranteed Materials

Smocks in Tub Fabric - from 15/11
Complete Suits - " 25/11



No. 51.—Smock from
15/11

Fadeless Fabrics - . . . from 21/9
Tussore - 39/6
Wool Stockinette - 49/6
Crêpe-de-Chine - 63/-

Largest All-the-year-round
Selection of
Washing Frocks in London
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

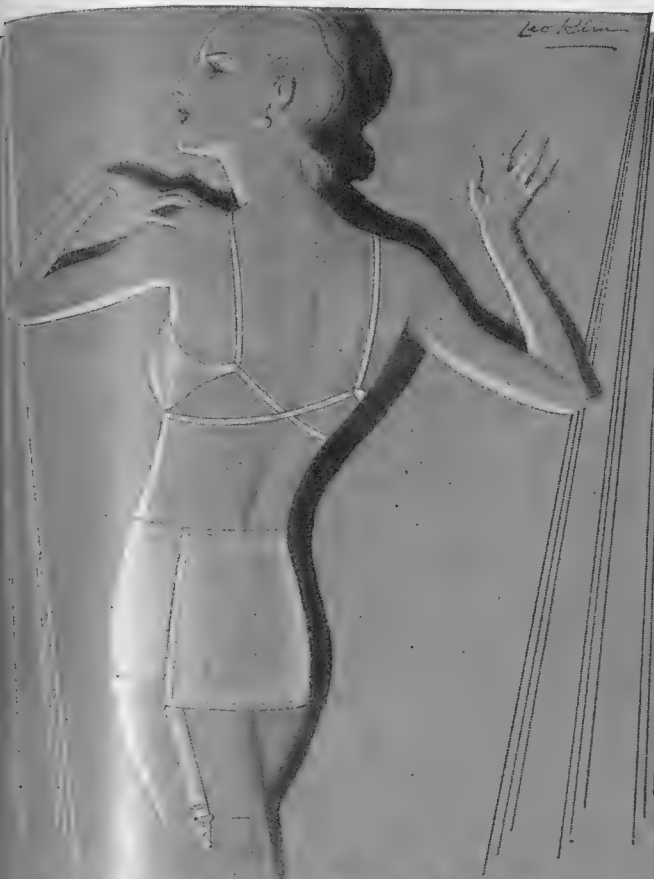
LILLA

7, Lower Grosvenor Place,
Buckingham Palace Rd., S.W.1

'Phone: Vic. 7751

CAN BE SENT ON APPROVAL

WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE "B" AND PATTERNS



GAIN AND RETAIN THE KESTOS FIGURE

The Kestos Brassiere preserves the youthful lines of the figure without pressure or restriction of movement. Its neat cross-gray pull provides uplift and indicates the natural central depression. In seven sizes. Prices from 5/11 to 18/11.

The new Kestos Girdle K.B. 56, as illustrated; a lovely Kestos Belt in the same fine crepe de Chine as the Kestos Brassiere. With apron back and 8" knitted elastic side panels. Price 12/11. In soft pink or ivory. Sizes 22" to 30".

KESTOS

From all high-class Stores and Retailers.
Kestos, Ltd., 215/221, Regent Street, W. 1.

UMBRELLA WISDOM



The handle may
be a "crook"

but you can always
trust a

FOX'S FRAME

WOOLLANDS KNIGHTSBRIDGE.S.W.1



E.604.—Very new Speckled Straw copy of Marie Guy and trimmed Ribbon Velvet Bow at side. In Green and Blue and White Mixture, Reds and Browns.
Price **3 Gns.**



E.601.—Charming Felt Toque, attractively trimmed with smart Paste Ornament. Copy of Marie Guy.
Price **3½ Gns.**



V.605.—Becoming Felt Hat for Country wear, with medium brim and fitting crown, finished with narrow Petersham. This Hat is made in all the newest shades and several fittings.
Price **29/6**

You may park your car behind—

WOOLLAND BROS., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 1

Jeanne
for smart
Maternity Models



The fashionable silhouette of the moment is typified in this delightful Silk Gown, with its original treatment of the flaring godet panels. Deep Ecru lace is used for the top part of underdress. In Bottle Green, Claret, Nutria, Navy and Black.

From
9½ Gns.

Also made in Wool or Silk Georgette.

Illustrated Brochure of GOWNS and COATS sent under plain cover on request.

DAY GOWNS from 79/6

Jeanne
QUADRANT ARCADE
83 & 82, REGENT ST., Piccadilly Circus, W.1
Telephone: GERRARD 4516.



Furs and Tailor-mades

Ladies will soon be discarding their Fur Coats and thinking about clothes for early Spring. What looks nicer than a Fur Wrap on a tailor-made?

The illustration is but one of the many delightful examples of our ties, scarves and wraps. Made in finest quality Marmot—quite indistinguishable from real Sable—the price is only

7½ gns.

(or 12 monthly payments of 13/9).

DEFERRED TERMS

To meet the convenience of our clients we have arranged that any purchase may, if desired, be paid for in 12 equal monthly payments, at an extra charge of only 5% on ordinary cash prices. Delivery is made on payment of first instalment.

Illustrated Catalogue
Post Free on request.

THE NATIONAL FUR CO., LTD

Fur Specialists since 1878.
193 BROMPTON RD,
LONDON, S.W.3.



Harmony.

The scientific composition of Benger's Food ensures the partial digestion of both the Food and the milk used to cook it. These are harmonised into a dainty and delicious food cream.

A very refreshing cup—half Benger's Food, half tea.



Regd. TRADE MARK.

Sold in tins, 1/4, 2/3, etc.
Descriptive Booklet post free
BENGER'S FOOD, LTD.,
Otter Works,
Manchester.

SMEE'S

Est. 1907.

'Phone: Mayfair 1543.

Spécialité:

£6.6.0

Costumes and Coats.

LADIES! You will be wanting a Tailor-made Suit or Coat for the Spring. Call and get it cut and fitted for you personally. Don't fail to have a "SMEE'S." Known all over the world. Place your order early and get the best attention.

Advanced Selection of early Spring Materials and Novelties

Astride
Coat and Breeches,
£9.9.0

If unable to call, send for my S.M. Form with patterns. Late wants and Mr. Since will personally attend to it. You will have every satisfaction as others have testified

Only Address—
55, SOUTH MOLTON ST., W.1.

THE MAISON ROSS



New Spring Model from PARIS in Lacquered Straw, with attractive two-shaded mounts.

PRICE
67/6

19-20 GRAFTON ST. LONDON W.1

Your Hair Brush rebristled

I specialise in replacing bristles in worn brushes. Forward your Ivory, Silver or Ebony brushes, when quotation will be sent by return of post.

JOHN HASSALL,
Brush and Mirror Manufacturer
(Dept. E)
64, St. Paul's Churchyard, LONDON, E.C.4



PURE

HAIRS CONSULT
HELEN LAWRENCE
and get expert advice for your
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
NOT A DEPILETORY. NOT ELECTROLYSIS.
If you cannot call, write for
Home Treatment 12/6. (Postage abroad 2/6)
Sample 2/-

HELEN LAWRENCE
£1, EARL'S COURT RD., W.1. (Kensington High St.)
Telephone: Kelson 3883.

NAIL-BITING CURED
Free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit. Send stamp for free particulars, posted under plain cover. Fitter Treatment (T), 11, Hanway Place, London, W.1.

Clothes of Character for the "Wee Man"



THE "CLAYMORE" 3-PIECE

Spring Overcoat, Knickers,
and Cap to match.

A practical Outfit for Spring in pure wool tweed, woven in a very pretty Marl design. The style is one that will suit any boy, being Daddy's coat in miniature. **THIS IS THE FINEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.** The linings of coat are of strong artificial silk and ample turnings have been left for lengthening. The knickers are well-cut and lined throughout, and the sizes for boys aged 3 to 4 are made to button on bodice and open at sides. Larger sizes are made to wear with braces. The cap is lined artificial silk. Colours: Light Brown Mixture, Light Heather Mixture, or Medium Brown. To fit boys aged 3 to 8 years. Price, complete for all sizes - - - **39/6**

Prices, if supplied separately—

Overcoat	Knickers	Cap
29/6	8/6	5/6

GORRINGES

TWO MINUTES FROM VICTORIA STATION

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD
LONDON S.W.1.

TELEPHONE VICTORIA 8600

Frederick Gorrings, Ltd.

FOR TWEEDS & HOMESPUNS
of Character and Quality
THE HOUSE OF CHALMERS
IS RENOWNED.

Patterns, Sketches and Estimates submitted for the
Tailoring of all Country and Sporting Garments at
moderate prices.

CHALMERS OBAN



BY APPOINTMENT



BOUDOIR CAP
in Georgette trimmed
pearls, typical of the
many exquisite styles
to be seen in the Out-
fitting Department
which is on the first
floor. Price 20/-

A charming Dressing
Gown in heavy printed
crêpe de chine of a most
intriguing design,
trimmed with a small
kilted frill of plain
material. Price 6 gns.

The 3-piece Pyjama Suit
illustrated is in heavy
crêpe de chine, beauti-
fully embroidered in
contrasting colours.
Made in many shades.

Pyjamas ... Price 4½ gns.
Coatee 4½ gns.

"Established nearly a century."

JAY'S

Ltd
REGENT STREET, W.1

The "COUNTYX" Country Suit

A NEW CREATION in "COUNTYX" MODELS Endorsed by Leading Fashion Houses

FOLLOWING the success of the now famous "Countyx" Coats, the same designers have produced this ideal ensemble for all occasions.

The "Countyx" Country Suit is in the new exclusive feather-weight and medium Tweeds, at prices ranging from 4½ Gns.

You are invited to inspect the "Countyx" Country Suit at any of the following leading Fashion Houses:—

LONDON	Marshall & Snelgrove.
LONDON, N.W.	Green & Edwards, Ltd.
ABERDEEN	Watt & Grant, Ltd.
AYR	McDonald & Son, Ltd.
BARNSTAPLE	Smyth & Sons.
BATH	Williams (Costumiers), Ltd.
BIRMINGHAM	Marshall & Snelgrove.
BOURNEMOUTH	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
BRADFORD	Marshall & Snelgrove.
BRIGHTON	Barrance & Ford, Ltd.
BRISTOL	J. F. Taylor & Sons.
CAMBRIDGE	Joshua Taylor & Co., Ltd.
CANTERBURY	Wm. Lefevre, Ltd.
CASTLE	McNaught & Co.
DOUGLAS	Mdm. Wright, Ltd.
CHELTENHAM	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
CLIFTONVILLE	Kennards Ltd.
CROYDON	D. & C. Coburn.
DARLINGTON	Paulette et Cie.
DERBY	Kenny & Co.
DUBLIN	Keelan, Ltd.
DUNDALK	D. M. Brown, Ltd.
DUNDEE	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
EASTBOURNE	Rentons, Ltd.
EDINBURGH	W. H. Kempton.
ELY	Daly & Co.
ENNIS, Co. CLARE	Mdme. Harding.
EPSOM	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
EXETER	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
FOLKESTONE	Pettigrew & Stephens, Ltd.
GLASGOW	Fisher & Fisher.
GLOUCESTER	Blake & Co.
GREENOCK	Huckett & Son.
GRIMSBY	Mdme. Lambert.
GUILDFORD	Miss M. Thomson.
HALIFAX	Marshall & Snelgrove.
HARROGATE	Moorhouse & Co.
W. HARTLEPOOL	Plummer Roddis, Ltd.
HASTINGS	Costello & Sons (Hull), Ltd.
HULL	

IPSWICH	Gardiner & Co.
KING'S LYNN	Miss E. Letzer.
LEAMINGTON	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
LEEDS	Marshall & Snelgrove.
LEICESTER	Adderly & Co., Ltd.
LIVERPOOL	Cripps, Sons & Co.
LLANELLY	A. & E. Charles.
MANCHESTER	Marshall & Snelgrove.
MARGATE	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
NEWCASTLE	Hugill & Milne.
NORWICH	H. Ash.
NOTTINGHAM	Jessop & Sons, Ltd.
OXFORD	C. P. Webber.
PLYMOUTH	Spooner & Co., Ltd.
READING	Wellsteeds, Ltd.
RICHMOND	Madame Mary Childs.
SALISBURY	Miss A. Harrison.
SCARBOROUGH	Marshall & Snelgrove.
SHEFFIELD	Marshall & Snelgrove.
SIDCUP	Dawson & Co.
SOUTHAMPTON	Mary Wren.
SOUTHPORT	Bobby & Co. (Southport), Ltd.
SOUTHSEA	Handleys, Ltd.
SUNDERLAND	Binns, Sons & Co., Ltd.
SWANSEA	E. Theophilus.
TORQUAY	Bobby & Co., Ltd.
WATERFORD	Vogue.
WESTON-SUPER-MARE	B. T. Butter.
WEYMOUTH	Plummer Roddis, Ltd.
YORK	Marshall & Snelgrove.

Model illustrated 5½ Gns.



GREY HAIR

IF YOUR MIRROR reflects greyness, take the simple, quick and permanent step to renewed hair beauty—banish it with Inecto which, in half an hour, brings back the exact original colour of your hair, with its natural sheen and texture.

THE COLOUR of your hair, when renewed, is quite permanent and is therefore unaffected by subsequent shampooing or waving. This treatment may be obtained at the Inecto Salons or at any hairdresser specialising in Inecto recolouration.

INECTO

SALONS:

32, Dover Street, London, W.1

Telephone: Regent 7931 (8 lines).



BECOMING Hat of Straw stitched with a contrasting shade. In shingled fittings only and in shades of brown, beige, red, green or blue. Also black/self and navy/self.

Price 18/11

ARMY & NAVY CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LTD.
WESTMINSTER, LONDON, S.W.1

ROUSSEL of PARIS



British Pat.

POST ORDERS. You can order by post with confidence. Correct fitting guaranteed or money refunded. Give size of bust, waist, hips (stripped) and total height. **Prices.** In pure silk elastic £9 9 0. In firm thread and silk elastic £5 15 0. In very light thread and silk elastic £4 4 0. Short Belts to fit your figure from 16/-

persuades your figure to the new princess line

The modern woman will not submit to the tyranny of the boned corset, when this glove-soft slimming-belt will coax her form gently, yet surely, to the new outline.

This ROUSSEL LONG-BELT is woven in a new patented, porous elastic, which is very light and flexible, while the brassiere is hand-made in exquisite French lace. The garment is as cool and dainty as your silk lingerie, as easy to slip on, and just as comfortable in wear.

The smaller waist, the slimmer hips, demanded by the Princess line are correctly moulded immediately the belt slips down over the figure. And all the time it is in wear, a continuous massage-action is at work, reducing any ungraceful contours to trim slenderness. Next time you are in Regent Street, come in and try on a Roussel Belt.

Six months free adjustment service is given with every belt.



ON SALE ONLY AT **J. Roussel** 177 REGENT ST. W.1
And 8a Thurloe Place, Opp. Brompton Oratory, S.W.7

PARIS 21, Boulevard Malesherbes	HAGUE 21, Noordeinde	AMSTERDAM 14, Leidschestraat	ROTTERDAM 57c, Coolingsingel	BRUSSELS 144, rue Neuve	LIEGE 13, rue Vinave d'Ile	ANTWERP 1, rue Quellin	CONSTANTINOPLE PERA, Place du Tunnel	R16
------------------------------------	-------------------------	---------------------------------	---------------------------------	----------------------------	-------------------------------	---------------------------	---	-----

WHEN THE KING COMMANDS



PROVOCATIVE red heels in a swirl of silken skirts... lace mantilla enhancing the charm of coral lips and starlit eyes... and then... the king's own compliments!

This was the triumph of the American danseuse, Doris Niles, commanded to dance before King Alfonso of Spain!

Such conquests do not depend upon skill or grace alone. Miss Niles makes no secret of her reliance upon Tangee to perfect the charm of her personal make-up. She says: "Never was I more grateful for Tangee's perfect help than in the land of castanets and mantillas, where standards of feminine beauty are so high."

Ask for Tangee to-day. One lipstick for all complexions. Tangee Crème Rouge, 4/6. Tangee Lipstick, 4/6. Tangee Rouge Compact, 3/6. Tangee Day and Night Creams (the different beauty creams), 4/6 each. Tangee Face Powder, the newest and most improved face powder, 4/6.

Supplied by all leading
Hairdressers, Stores,
and Chemists
throughout the
Kingdom.



TANGEE



MAIL THIS COUPON

Messrs. CALMON & NEATE (Dept. 6),
8, Gerrard Street, London, W.1

I enclose 1/- for your generous trial "Tangee Beauty Set," including Lipstick, Crème Rouge, Rouge Compact, Day Cream, Night Cream, and Face Powder, together with free booklet on Art of Make-up.

Name.....

Address.....



**A
JAY
HAT**
FASHIONABLE & FASCINATING



If you would like other photographs of beautiful Jay Hats, they will gladly be sent to you free on request.

VICTOR JAY & CO., LTD.,
WHOLESALE "Portland House," Gt. Portland Street,
LONDON, W.1.



Carpets Cleaned

TO HIS LATE MAJESTY
KING EDWARD VII

The Compressed Air Carpet-Cleaning and Beating Co., Ltd.

GLENTHORNE ROAD, HAMMERSMITH, W.6

Phone: RIVERSIDE 3364-5.

AMERICAN SILK STOCKINGS

American women wear the best stockings in the world. No woman who has worn such stockings will be content with a quality less superb! Bayard offer you the pick of the American market—exquisite silk stockings in all shades at prices from 5/11 to 18/11 per pair. Also the latest creations in Lingerie direct from la Rue de la Paix, Paris, at moderate prices.

BAYARD LTD.

10, QUADRANT ARCADE,
80-82, REGENT STREET,
LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Regent 1338.

BREECHES

For Ladies or Gents

Correct Cut, Style and Finish. Every pair cut to your special measures by experts. From 21/- Other Qualities: 25/- to 30/- Satisfaction guaranteed or cash refunded. Send for Patterns.



Bedford Breeches Co.
Riding Breeches
(Dept. 30)
19, NEW QUEBEC STREET
MARBLE ARCH, LONDON, W.1.

GUARDING AGAINST THE "DARK STRANGER"



Hygenia TEAPOT

The Teapot with the PORTCULLIS STRAINER
Patent No. 257541

The "Hygenia"—the ideal Teapot—pours freely! Never chokes! Is easily cleaned, and hygienic. Made in numerous designs in Sterling Silver and 20-Year Electro-plate. Prices on application.

From Leading Silversmiths. In case of difficulty in obtaining, write to BCM 2BSB, Monomark House, London, S.W.1, for the name of nearest stockist.

SOMETHING TO CONSOLE ONE, MY PETS,

WHEN that soul-less horse gets left at the post again, or develops inferiority trouble at the very first jump. Because one **does** decide at every single race-meeting that the horse is the most unprincipled and fraudulent creature. I mean, **too** fallacious! So when Southern Express, out of Victoria by Wednesday, drops **all** that one managed to snaffle at bridge, it **is** a comfort to drift along and petrify the paddock with some Elysian ensemble, don't you utterly concur? And therefore **this**, my loves — one of Jaeger's **lyric** thoughts for the races. With a circular cape, of course — because, for the nonce, to lack a cape is **definitely** Dodo. Softest tweed — cut with **all** the width at the shoulders, simply dieting to the waist and hips. Nothing could be more benign to the **slightly** errant waist. My dears, too chic-making! **Posses** of partridges must have been feathered to find its **dulcet** colours. A blend that adulates the face even in a kelvinating wind. Yet this slim, **impetuous** garment is wholly warm and affectionate, positively the world's cuddle — and shatteringly smart! Just **one** of Jaeger's stop-press notions for braving a draughty grand stand. My owns, one **ought** to trickle along and see their **seraphic** clothes.



JAEGER

SPORTS FASHION FLOOR

THE JAEGER COMPANY LIMITED • 352-54 OXFORD STREET LONDON W.1

*'What a relief
when you discover Aristoc
stockings!'*



"My last two pairs have broken the record — even for *Aristoc*. On the go for months — and not a sign of a hole yet. Who'd buy six pairs of cheap stockings when two lovely pairs of *Aristoc* will last as long? Longer for all I know — just look at them!

Aren't they lovely? Clear, fine silk. Full fashioned. Pointed heel, of course. Continental foot with no chafing side seams. Tapered-in, stepped-in toe with reinforcement over the toe-joint. Pure, fast-washing dyes that never fade. That's *Aristoc*. Nottingham made."

**PURE
SILK**

6/11 to 13/6

**THE ARISTOCRAT OF
SILK STOCKINGS**

Sole Distributors to the trade for the British Isles:

W. L. ARBER LTD., PORTLAND HOUSE, 4 GREAT PORTLAND ST., OXFORD CIRCUS, W.1



**One of Jenners'
New Styles for Spring.**

A very neat-fitting jumper, Style 4, in marled Cashmere wool with V-neck and pyramid design in two harmonising colours. This is one only of many very smart jumpers for the younger woman. The jumper illustrated is in natural with navy and lipstick red, and can be supplied in many designs in a variety of colourings. Ground colours—Natural, Shrimp, Navy. Price 55/6

Illustrated Catalogue on request.

JENNERS
PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH
LIMITED

Peerless LEVESON Prams

Here is the fashionable "Leveson" for a child aged from 3 to 6 years. It is exquisitely turned out, efficient to the last button, and unusually spacious. A car of high distinction.

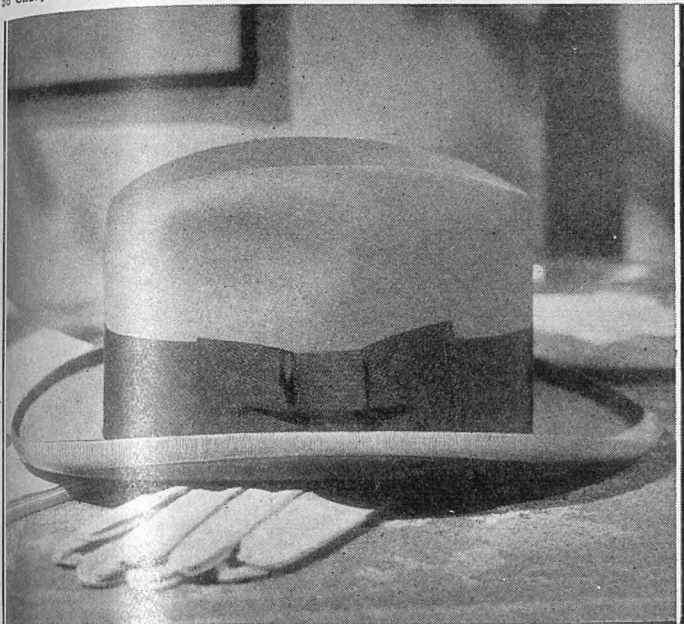
Would you please write for Booklet No. 57, which describes this and various other exclusive models?

JOHN WARD
Ltd.
26, KNIGHTSBRIDGE,
LONDON, S.W.1





BRANCHES: 62 Piccadilly, W. 1 132 Fenchurch Street, E.C. 3
58 Cheapside, E.C. 2 78 Lombard St., E.C. 3 1 Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Sq.



THE "CODDINGTON"

Made of superfine fur-felt, perfect in style and correct in detail, this model is ideal for all occasions. In Buff and shades of Grey.

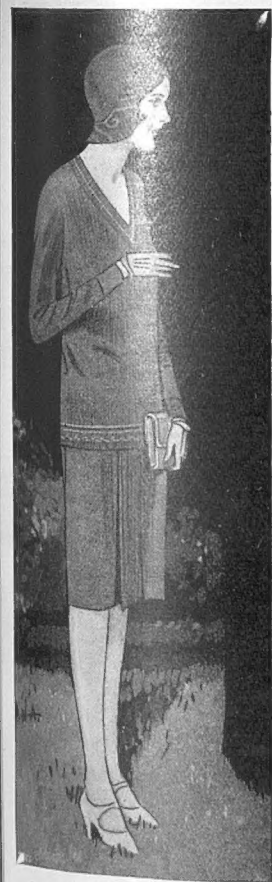
Write for illustrations of New Shapes.

25/- and 32/6

Name and address of nearest agent on request.

Agents throughout the World.

Obtainable from any of our Agents or sent on approval on receipt of cash or London reference.



Scotland's very latest in 'ALBA' JUMPER SUITS

This Suit consists of the finest of knitted wool Jumpers worn with a superfine suiting Skirt. Both are manufactured from exactly the same wool and consequently match perfectly—the "tout ensemble" is remarkably trim and smart.

The two-tone contrast colours for the jumper are: Dark Saxe/Light Natural and Red; Nut Brown/Black and Orange; Almond Green/Black and White; Saxe Marl/Light Navy and Cinnamon; Light Grey/Light Navy and White; Light Grey/Black and Helio; Dark Red/Light Natural and Navy; Natural/Dark Brown and Tangerine; Camel/Black and Orange. Sizes 38, 40 and 42 ins. PRICE **24/6**

The skirt has an inverted pleat down front, box pleat down back; two pockets. Length 26 or 28 ins. PRICE **47/6**

Another new production is a Pure Spun Silk Jumper, with natural coloured skirt in fine Botany Serge. Prices: Jumper, **57/6** Skirt, **47/6**

Sample Suit will be sent on request with patterns of the colourings, so that you may choose the one you prefer. The exquisite style and daintiness of the suits need to be seen to be appreciated.

GREENSMITH DOWNES, Ltd.,
Scottish Sports Wear Specialists,
144, George Street, Edinburgh;
and at 1, Bell Street, St. Andrews.



The Transformation is supplied in natural wavy hair, price from 15 Gns. Toupet, for front and top of head only, from 7 Gns. Shingled Head-dress from 20 Gns.

The severest critic cannot deny the charm of a "Nicol" Transformation. The quality of the materials used and the remarkable workmanship, will convince every woman of its perfection. Every Postiche defies detection.

Write for Catalogue

SPECIALISTS IN PERMANENT WAVING

Maison Nicol

LTD.

TELEPHONES 170 NEW BOND STREET, W. 1
REGENT 6358 & 6359

TELEGRAMS
POSTICHEUR, LONDON

P. STEINMANN & CO.

Estd. 1865.

Lace Specialists — Trousseaux — Layettes



Exquisite Christening Robe in Fine Tambour Lace, rich cream shade, lined good Jap Silk.

6½ Gns. Cap to match **25/6**

Specialists in the Layette, Cots, Baskets, Shawls, Frocks, etc., at strictly moderate prices.

185-6, Piccadilly (Between Piccadilly Circus and Bond St.), London, W. 1
(First Floor Showrooms)



New Shape Collar in deep beige and Net, made by hand **18/9**



Smart set in beige net and Valenciennes, made by hand. Length of collar 32 inches ... Set **22/9**

Laces for Lingerie in endless variety. Books of actual patterns sent.



F.W. COX

SPRING overcoat?... Then
Vigo House of course...
For at Vigo House you get
precisely what you want in
the way of a Spring coat...

Perfect tailoring right down
to the minutest particular; a
cut obviously the work of
craftsmen who have studied
the nuances of style; fabrics
drawn from the most exclusive
sources in Britain...

And additionally... a method
of fitting... the Dexter way...
ensuring you, whatever your
figure, a coat that fits you...
suits you.

R. W. Forsyth
VIGO HOUSE
IRREGENT STREET W. II.

And at Edinburgh and Glasgow

Spring Overcoats 5 to 8 Gns.
Lounge Suits . 6 to 9 Gns.

LEADING OUTFITTERS FEATURE THEM

"and above all George
beware of those
Quick Starting Short
Stories!"



With acknowledgments to the famous "SHELL" advertisement

Perhaps the dear old gentleman has to do as
he's told, but for those who can please themselves,
a few good stories do cut a long journey short.

The modern day stories are in

BRITANNIA AND EVE

On Sale Everywhere — One Shilling



*Euston to Manchester 3 hrs. 40 mins. Britannia
and Eve will make THIS journey seem shorter.*

TOTE or S.P.

NO LIMIT

for Singles

NO time limits—£10 any horse may be wired
up to advertised time of Race, or from Racecourses up
to the off.

NO membership fees

NO commission deducted

NO deposits

NO CAMOUFLAGE

We are Turf Accountants and do
not pose as Public Benefactors.

Write to-day and Open a Credit Account.

Douglas Stuart Ltd.
—*'Stuart House,' Shaftesbury Avenue, London.*

"Duggie never owes"